ALL THE NEWS IN The Herald FIRST

THE PORTSMOUTH HERALD.

The Herald A PAPER FOR THE PEOPLE

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KITTERY LETTER

Newsy Items From Across The River

HAPPENINGS IN OUR BUSY SISTER TOWN

Various Paragraphs Of Social And Personal Interest

GOSSIPS OF A DAY COLLECTED BY OUR CORRESPONDENT

Kittery, Jan. 26.

A meeting of the trustees of the Rice Public Library will be held this afternoon at four o'clock at the library.

The International Consolidated Oil Company of Wyoming has been organized at Kittery to conduct a general mining business. Capital stock $2,500,000. President, Harold P. Knowlton, Malden, Mass.; treasurer, Joseph W. Hawes; directors, the foregoing, Charles C. Smith and Albert E. Knowlton of Boston and Herman R. Paul.

The Union Twist Drill Company of Kittery has voted to increase the number of its directors from five to seven.

Miss Inez Kuse, who has been studying to be a trained nurse at the Maine General Hospital, has been obliged to abandon the work on account of ill health.

There have been no arrivals at or departures from the harbor for two days, except fishermen. This very rarely occurs.

The services at the Second Methodist Church tomorrow will be in their usual order, with the assistance of two students from Boston University. The Epworth League will meet at six in the evening, at which time one of the students will be in charge. There will be a praise service and preaching at seven. All are welcome.

Services at the Second Christian Church tomorrow will be as follows: Preaching at 10.30 a. m., by the pastor, Rev. E. H. Macy; Sunday school at 11.50; Christian Endeavor at six p. m.; preaching at seven. There is welcome for every one.

The following companies have recently been formed at the office of the Lawyers' Incorporation and Transfer Company: The Copper Basin Mining and Smelting Company, the International Consolidated Oil Company of Wyoming and the Northern Illinois Coal Company, the capital aggregating $7,500,000.

The friends of Mrs. Charles Farwell will be pleased to learn that she is recovering from her recent illness.

Mrs. Arthur Hobart, who has been ill for the past month, is now able to sit up daily.

Great interest is being taken in the new Yacht Club recently formed at Pailey's shipyard. An early spring would be most welcome.

The banquet given last evening by the Order of the Eastern Star was a most enjoyable one and the attendance was large.

Kittery Point

The gasoline launch of D. E. Gilchrest, which was fast in the ice in Pepperrell's Cove, was cut out Friday afternoon just in time, for the easterly wind may at any time take a large field of ice to sea and would take the launch with it if she was there.

On Sunday evening at the Free Baptist Church will be held the union monthly bethel service. The annual meeting of the Seamen's Aid Society will be held, the reports of officers rendered and election of officers and committees for the ensuing year will take place. There should be a large attendance.

Mrs. Cora Griffin of Newburyport is visiting friends in town.

Frisbee Brothers finished harvesting their large crop of ice on Friday.

Frank Sampson of Newburyport is in town to pass Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Howard Collins.

Geo. B. French Co

WE WAIT FOR YOUR ANSWER

WHAT DO YOU THINK ABOUT IT?

Isn't it good judgment to throw away your half worn out

KITCHEN WARE

and buy new when you have such opportunities and also such

Extreme Low Prices

as are being made on all kinds of Useful Housekeeping Goods at

THE SPECIAL MARK DOWN SALE

OF

GEORGE B. FRENCH CO?

DID YOU EVER SEE GOODS OF LIKE QUALITY AND CHEAPER?

Geo. B. French Co

DOVER STRICKEN

Great Fire Stuns People of The City

Appalling Loss Of Life And Property

Largest Mill Destroyed, With Loss Of $1,000,000

(By The Herald's Staff Correspondent)

DOVER, JAN. 26—FOR THE SECOND TIME WITHIN A FEW MONTHS DOVER HAS SUFFERED FROM A VISITATION OF THE FIRE FIEND. A CONFLAGRATION EARLY TODAY PRACTICALLY DESTROYED COTTON MILL, NO. 1, OF THE COCHECO MANUFACTURING COMPANY, ENTAILING A LOSS OF OVER A MILLION DOLLARS AND THROWING 1,000 PEOPLE OUT OF EMPLOYMENT. NOT ONLY WILL THE COMMERCIAL AND INDUSTRIAL INTERESTS OF THE CITY BE CRIPPLED, BUT THE ENFORCED IDLENESS OF SO LARGE A NUMBER OF MEN AND WOMEN WILL ENTAIL GREAT SUFFERING.

THEFIRE WAS BY FAR THE MOST DISASTROUS IN THE HISTORY OF DOVER. THE CITY IS STUNNED BY THE BLOW AND THE PEOPLE DO NOT YET FULLY REALIZE THE MAGNITUDE OF THE DISASTER WHICH HAS BEFALLEN THEM.

THE FIRE WAS BY FAR THE MO MILL IS NOT DIRECTLY CONNECTED WITH ANY OF THE OTHERS OF THE COCHECO MANUFACTURING COMPANY'S SYSTEM AND THE FIRE WAS CONFINED TO ONE BUILDING.

How the Fire Started

It was almost exactly half-past six o'clock this morning when the fire started. The operatives reported for work a few moments after six and they were all in the building when the alarm was given. The conflagration began on the fourth floor, about in the center, in the ring spinning room, and spread with frightful rapidity. It made its way to the roof in a very few moments and the mill was doomed from the very beginning.

The origin of the fire was rather peculiar. The slipping of the main belt in the ring spinning room caused friction and in this manner the cotton and oil on the floor were ignited. Before measures could be taken to fight the flames, they were beyond control.

Operatives in Deadly Peril

The danger of the operatives was appalling. There were no fire escapes on the building and many of the men and women at work in the mill were almost at once cut off from escape. The firemen, who were early upon the scene, displayed the greatest heroism in rescuing the imperiled ones, but their human work was attended with the greatest difficulty. It was impossible to reach some parts of the mill and people were taken from other portions only with grave danger to those who went to their rescue.

James Connors, second hand, was taken from a window of the fourth story seen after the fire started, suffering from bad burns.

Fred Doroulin jumped from a window of the third story and drove one leg into his body. He was picked up in a serious condition.

Peter Torraine jumped and received a broken leg.

It was feared that a number of women were cut off by the flames. As complete a roster as could be made of the employes disclosed the fact that a number of women were missing and this gave rise to the terrible fear that they were victims of the flames. Frantic relatives, eagerly seeking news of the missing ones, ran up and down the streets in the vicinity of the burning mill, pitifully appealing to the firemen to attempt to ascertain if any of the operatives were still in the building.

It was hard to secure an accurate estimate of those not accounted for, the number being variously placed from four to fifteen.

Those injured were taken to the Wentworth Hospital.

Had there been a fire escape at the eastern end of the fourth story, practically everyone would have escaped without difficulty.

Quick Run From Portsmouth

The firemen from Portsmouth made a record-breaking run to this city. Fifty-five minutes after the sounding of the alarm in Portsmouth the firemen from the Seaport City were in Dover. It was just before eight o'clock when Assistant Engineer William F. Woods notified Police Officer Charles Quinn to sound the alarm. Chief Engineer David E. Junkins selected Sagamore Engine Company, No. 1, for the work. A special train was at once ordered and the men of Sagamore Company were at the station with their engine in a very few moments. There was little delay in starting the train and in less than an hour the Portsmouth firemen were in Dover.

The Portsmouth firemen were in charge of Assistant Engineer Joseph W. Akerman.

The Portsmouth company was stationed on the lower Washington street bridge and immediately took up work in the main tower of the mill. They did splendid work and won the praise and gratitude of Dover firemen and citizens.

Dover Firemen Handicapped

The firemen of Dover were without the services of the able and experienced Chief Engineer Varney, who is very ill, and his loss was keenly felt. First Assistant Engineer Smith, however, ably directed the efforts of the fire fighters.

Mr. Varney has been in charge of the department for years and it could be seen that his services were much

(Continued on fifth page)

IN OTHER DAYS

Memories Of The Past In Portsmouth

THE FAMOUS "GOVERNOR'S HORSE GUARDS"

And A Great Journalistic Celebration Years Ago

DR. FULLER WRITES OF FORMER NOBLE ENTERPRISES

To the Editor of The Herald:—I wonder if you or anybody remembers the time when an organization of 250 mounted men constituting themselves the "Governor's Horse Guards," organized in New Hampshire for the sole purpose of escorting Portsmouth's greatest citizen from his hotel in Concord to the State Capitol, to be inaugurated. I wonder if anyone now in Portsmouth attended that inauguration. It was a great day, in fact it was said that Concord had never seen a greater.

I was one of the chief organizers and the "original inventor" of that fine body of men. It was mounted with beautiful trappings; it's uniform was made by Hunt, the best military tailor in Boston, and no expense was spared in the equipment and the drilling of that battalion. It was made worthy of its object. Every part of the state contributed its best men to its ranks. Some were fine horsemen, some were bold rough riders and some were unused to horseback riding, but they wanted to join, they wanted to belong and they were willing to practice diligently in order to become worthy of the ranks.

Several times we met at a great riding school in Boston, where those who were not very familiar with horses were put through the most careful and thorough drill, dasting sometimes from dark until midnight, and where those who knew how to ride were glad of the opportunity of exercise and practice. The Governor's Horse Guards was really a tremendous success. It embraced lawyers, judges, doctors, merchants, railroad presidents, heads of manufacturing establishments, every class indeed of highly respected and respectable people. Some were of middle age, some were young and some were gray-haired.

I well remember the almost tearful expressions of gratitude and thanksgiving on the part of the good governor; he felt deeply the honor which we had sought to convey and fully appreciated the motives which actuated us. Gen. George Stark of Nashua was the commanding officer and appointed me a member of his staff. The other staff officers I cannot recall by name.

Gov. Goodwin was ever the most popular, the most honored and I would say the most useful citizen of Portsmouth. He was the friend of every one. He was a hearty, noble, dignified gentleman. Portsmouth lost a good man, a great man, when Ichabod Goodwin passed away.

I wonder if anyone now in Portsmouth remembers the great celebration which my brother, Edward N. Fuller, then the editor and proprietor of the old New Hampshire Gazette, conceived and created in honor of the first introduction of the art of printing into the state of New Hampshire. I think this occurred in 1857. Months were passed in the preparation for this event. I was glad to assist him to the extent of my power and, in fact, I conducted all the correspondence with distinguished men all over the country, seeking to interest them in the object of the celebration and to draw them to us by letter or by speech in every way in which the great thought of the occasion could be made prominent. Frank Miller, the editor of The Chronicle, assisted with the great energy and devotion characteristic of the man; he volunteered to help us out by daily comments in his paper, to send copies of it containing allusions to the coming celebration and in a thousand ways evinced his hearty and cordial interest in the object by a number of "Uncle Toby's" editorials, being determined as all in Portsmouth were, to make the undertaking a great success.

How well I remember the bright, beautiful Autumn day of that celebration. Manchester's great troop, bearing a Colonial name which I forget, came in force with its fine brass band to lend its strains to the general jubilee. There was a procession embodying nearly everything and everybody in Portsmouth. It terminated at the old Temple and the interior of that great amphitheatre was a sight to be remembered. It was packed from the stage to the standing-room encircling the top of the boxes, and the stage itself was literally crowded with the great men who had come to take part and to enjoy the grand occasion. Thomas Bailey Aldrich and Albert Laighton, the two best known poets of Portsmouth, had at my request written odes, and Carl Meinerth had set them to music. I cannot remember Albert's sweet lines but Aldrich's ran as follows:

"The Southern Cross, the Northern bear,
The trembling Sister Pleiades,
The many tangled stars above,
The ebb and flow of silver seas,
The pulse of flowers that throbs through earth
The lovely seasons changing place,
And all that God from chaos wrought,
Are but the things of time and space.

"The mind a wider orbit hath
Than sun or moon or earth or Mars;
A thought can grasp immensity
And wring the secrets from the stars;
The elements are slaves to man,
He links the hills, he spans the sea
And he has made the lightning fiend
A tame and servile mercury.

His hand has ta'n the shapeless ore
And with a subtle skill designed
Of little font of type to bear
The image of the deathless mind."

"Go forth a great evangel thought,
Let war's red gonfalon be furled,
Go forth and with thy teachings break
The manacles that bind the World,
Go forth with holy lips of peace,
Speak golden words of God and death
And like the good Samaritan
Pour oil upon the wounds of faith.

"A peau to the printer's art
The telling brain, the ready pen,
The hand that holds the peerless cup
Of knowledge to the lips of men!

I was appointed to read this ode. When the reading was completed everyone stood and the choir of many voices sang what they had been rehearsing for weeks. This ode was followed by an address from Rev. Dr. Andrews P. Peabody, then the pastor of what is known as the South Church, and was afterwards called to the Plummer professorship of Christian Morals in Harvard University, where he served and was beloved by all around him, until his sudden and untimely death by accident.

After the services in the Temple the crowd dispersed and then the multitude of invited guests proceeded to the City Hall where a banquet was served, and toasts were read and speaking was had. It had fallen to my lot to prepare the toasts. I adopted a system of rhymes, couplets, quatrains and other forms of verse and I called every one of the poets of Portsmouth to my assistance

(Continued on Sixth Page)

ALMOST KILLED

Marriott Near To Death In Bad Smash

CAR A TOTAL WRECK AT ORMOND FRIDAY

Swerved And Skimmed Fifty Yards Through The Surf

FAMOUS SPEED SMASHER WILL RECOVER FROM INJURIES

Daytona Beach, Fla., Jan. 25.—Fred Marriott had a narrow escape from death here today, in an attempt to lower the mile record for steamers in the car known as "The Bug."

He had made two attempts and failed, and started in on the third with a great burst of speed.

Just when his cigar shaped machine came into sight, about half a mile away, for some unknown reason it suddenly took the water, ploughing through the surf.

For about fifty yards "The Bug" took the water like a motor boat, licking up spray as it went.

The spectators were horrified at the spectacle as the racing machine was broken into a thousand pieces.

No one expected that Marriott could come out of the wreck alive. Hundreds rushed to the scene and several men dashed into the water and pulled Marriott out.

He was unconscious when picked up, and he was bleeding about the head and face. After a few minutes, he revived and was taken to the clubhouse, where he was able to tell about the disaster. He will recover.

WAS IT MURDER?

Perplexing Problem Up For Settlement In New York City

New York, Jan. 26.—Not since the trial of young Desbrow several years ago for the alleged murder of "Dimple" Lawrence has that section of Long Island centering about Riverhead displayed such a lively interest in a criminal case as in that of Dr. James W. Simpson, who is to appear in court next Monday to stand trial for the alleged murder of his father-in-law, Hartley T. Horner, at Northport, on Dec. 27, 1905.

The death of Mr. Horner and the arrest of Dr. Simpson caused a big sensation at the time in the vicinity of Northport, especially when the wife and mother-in-law of Dr. Simmons accused him of deliberately murdering the old man by shooting him with a double barreled shotgun. Dr. Simpson, who has been in jail for over a year, still clings to his story that he was in the act of cleaning the gun when it was accidentally discharged.

Trouble had been brewing between the dentist and his father-in-law over money matters. Just a few days before the shooting Horner had threatened to cut Dr. Simpson off in his will.

Simpson saved Horner's daughter from drowning in the Galveston flood. Later the two were wed. The Simpsons came to New York and were soon followed by Mr. and Mrs. Horner. The latter bought the Long Island home and the Simpsons lived with them.

Some time previous to the killing Horner complained of Dr. Simpson's fast life, his drinking, cigarette smoking and fondness for the race tracks. He is said to have attempted to separate his daughter from the dentist.

On the night of the tragedy Dr. Simpson told the family that he would demonstrate to them the manual of arms. He took his shotgun and paraded up and down the room, going through various manœuvers. Suddenly he went to his room and returned, still carrying the gun. It is alleged by the prosecution that he had loaded the weapon.

He then announced that he would clean the gun. He laid it in his lap, the barrel pointing directly at Horner. Suddenly there was an explosion and Horner fell with a fatal wound.

TELEGRAPHIC BRIEFS

Bishop Tuttle's 70th Birthday

St. Louis, Mo., Jan. 26.—Rt. Rev. Daniel S. Tuttle, dean of the Protestant Episcopal bishops of the United States, celebrates his seventieth birthday today and is the recipient of a flood of congratulations from all parts of the country. Considering his years the venerable bishop is enjoying good health and has almost completely recovered from the serious illness of a year ago. Bishop Tuttle is a native of New York State and a graduate of the General Theological Seminary. It is just forty years since he was consecrated missionary bishop of Montana, Utah and Idaho. In 1886 he was transferred to the Missouri diocese.

* * *

Kaiser And Son Have Birthdays

Berlin, Jan. 26.—Seldom does it occur that two members of the same family have their birthday anniversaries come so closely together as is the case with Emperor William and his son, Prince Augustus William. The Emperor will be forty-eight years old tomorrow, while Prince Augustus enters upon his twenty-first year today. The double anniversary was made an occasion for a happy family party and an exchange of greetings and presents at Potsdam. No date has yet been fixed for the wedding of Prince Augustus to Princess Alexandra Victoria of Schleswig-Holstein, though it is understood that the event will not long be postponed.

* * *

Sympathy For French Church

New York, Jan. 26.—The various committees of the big mass meeting to be held tomorrow night at the Hippodrome, to protest against French spoliation, have completed all arrangements for what will undoubtedly be one of the greatest, if not the greatest, assemblage under Roman Catholic auspices held in New York in half a century. The meeting, while held under Roman Catholic auspices, will be addressed by some of the foremost public men in the country outside of that Church. Every organization of Roman Catholics of all nationalities are taking an active interest in the meeting and will send big delegations to swell the ranks of the assemblage, which will renew its loyalty to the Pope at Rome and adopt resolutions protesting against the recent occurrences in France under the present ministry.

* * *

To Preach In Rome

Newport, R. I., Jan. 26.—Tomorrow's sermon of Rev. Walter Lowrie in Trinity Church will be the last he will preach as rector of that church. Next week he will start for Rome to become the rector of the American church in that city.

* * *

To Honor New Michigan Senator

Washington, D. C., Jan. 26.—Every son of the Wolverine State resident in the national capital, or at least every one who is a member of the Michigan State Association, is expected to gather about the festal board, at Rauscher's tonight to join in a celebration of the seventieth anniversary of the admission of their native commonwealth to the Union. Incidentally the banquet will be in the nature of a celebration also of the election of William Alden Smith to the United States Senate. The Michigan State Association, under whose auspices the affair takes place has been in continuous existence for over fifty years. The present president is Lucius E. Gridley, a brother of the late Captain Gridley, of the United States Navy, and Judge Benjamin A. Harlan of the Interior Department has been its secretary for many years.

* * *

To Discuss Future Of The Negro

Atlanta, Ga., Jan. 26.—The future of the negro race is to be discussed from all viewpoints at a big mass meeting to be held in this city tomorrow by representatives of both the white and colored races. The speakers are to include Prof. W. R. Matthews, State Superintendent of Education W. B. Merritt, and Bishops Turner and Gaines of the A. M. E. Church.

* * *

Will Pray For Actors

New York, Jan. 26.—Tomorrow has been appointed by an interdenominational committee of the clergy of New York as a day of special prayer for those who have to work in the Sunday theatres and for the suppression of illegal theatricals. On Monday a mass meeting of clergymen will be held to discuss what is to be done to secure the enforcement of the Sunday laws. Dr. Theodore Cuyler, representing the Presbyterian Church; Bishop Greer, of the Episcopal Church; Rev. Dr. Burrell, of the Reformed Church, and Rev. Dr. MacArthur, of the Baptist Church, are among those taking an active interest in the movement.

* * *

Australia Celebrates

Sydney, N. S. W., Jan. 26.—The 119th anniversary of the founding of the city of Sydney, the first permanent settlement in Australia, will be celebrated today in the customary manner. The day will be observed as a holiday not only in this city, but in Melbourne and other chief centres of the confederation.

* * *

To Make A Trip To Panama

Chicago, Ill., Jan. 26.—Chairman T. P. Shonts of the Isthmian Canal Commission is in Chicago at the invitation of the Commercial Club to deliver an address before that body on the Panama Canal. The Chicago Commercial Club, with the commercial clubs of Boston, Cincinnati and St. Louis, will make a trip to Panama next month, and the address of Chairman Shonts is for the purpose of giving the members some advance information regarding the condition of affairs on the Isthmus.

* * *

To Have A "Free Synagog"

New York, Jan. 26.—At the Hudson Theatre tomorrow the Rev. Dr. Stephen S. Wise will hold the first of a series of meetisgs to further his plans for a "free synagog" in this city. Dr. Wise was the Portland, Ore. rabbi who was approached about a year ago by the trustees of the rich Temple Emanu-El, this city, in regard to his acceptance of that pulpit. He refused to consider the offers, it was said, on the ground that he wanted to be absolutely untrammeled. He left Portland, however, and came to this city to carry out his plans for a free synagog, which he purposes to make free to all, hospitable to the poor and rich, inclusive alike of the non-Jew and the Jew. Several wealthy Jews of New York have come to Dr. Wise's assistance, and he is confident that with the interest which will be aroused in his series of meetings all remaining obstacles will be removed.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY

Take LAXATIVE BROMO Quinine Tablets. Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. E. W. GROVE'S signature is on each box. 25c.

NO BUSINESS DONE

Portsmouth Delegation Did Not Consider Hedgdon Bills

The four bills presented by Representative Hedgdon of Ward Two in Concord, which were referred to the Portsmouth delegation for consideration, were to be acted upon at City Hall last night, but nothing was done.

Representative Hodgdon was there with the bills, neither were Representatives Clark, Wood ... well, and the only thing done was the formation of an organization. Frank J. Philbrick was chosen president and Mr. Hedgdon secretary.

The delegation adjourned to meet again on Friday evening, Feb. 1.

The ladies of Ivy Temple, L. G. E., are expecting a very pleasant occasion when they hold their sale and dance in Freeman's Hall next Wednesday evening.

IVY TEMPLE

Planned For Coming Events At Meeting Last Evening

A regular meeting of Ivy Temple, Ladies of the Golden Eagle, was held last evening.

Plans were talked over for the entertainment and sale at Freeman's Hall next Wednesday, and it was voted to hold a whist party on Friday, Feb. 8.

On Friday, Feb. 1, the Circle meets with Mrs. Knight, School street.

BODY NOT THERE

Undertaker Ham Has Not Seen Corpse Of Missing Noah Kimball

Undertaker Ham denies the report that the body of Noah Kimball of Kittery has been sent to his establishment.

A Herald man hears that Kimball is helping harvest the Maine ice crop on the Kennebec river and was in his usual health less than a week ago.

REAL ESTATE CONVEYANCES

Following are the conveyances of real estate of local interest in the county of Rockingham for the week ending Jan. 23 as recorded in the registry of deeds:

Brentwood—Arthur A. Burnap to Russell H. Fellows, land and buildings, $1.

Epping—Albert B. Robinson, Fremont, to John Leddy, land, $10; William W. Woods to trustees of Mary E. Brown estate, land and buildings, $1; Herbert R. Garland to Walter B. Hill, land, $1; Administrator of estate of James G. Sinclair to Herbert R. Garland, land, $55.

Hampton—Leonard F. and Frances E. Smith, Exeter, to Alice M. Tufts, Melrose, Mass., lot at North Beach Highlands, $1.

Kingston—James Bakie to Frank A. Woodman, Rochester, land, $1, deeded in 1883; Charles H. Hook, of Newton, to Everett Mitchell, Haverhill, land, $1.

Nottingham—N. B. Harvey, et al. to John Walker, Newmarket, pasture and woodland, $1.

Raymond—Plummer B. Corson to Spaulding & Frost Company, Fremont standing lumber, $1; Joseph W. Langford, Candia, to Marion E. Greene, land, $1; Edwin S. Poore to Joseph C. Langford, Candia; land and buildings, $1.

Rye—Georgianna Hutchins to Samuel Thumith, Portsmouth, land and buildings, $1.

Woman's Watchword Is Modesty.

Whatever threatens woman's delicate sense of modesty, frightens her. For this reason many a woman permits disease of the delicate womanly organs to become aggravated because she cannot bring herself to submit to the ordeal of unpleasant questionings, offensive examinations, and obnoxious local treatments, which most physicians think necessary. Doubtless thousands of the women who have taken advantage of Dr. Pierce's offer of free consultation by letter have been led to do so by the escape thus offered from a treatment repugnant to modesty.

Any sick woman may write to Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y., in perfect confidence; all letters of consultation being treated as strictly private and sacredly confidential, and all answers being sent in plain envelopes with no advertising or other printing upon them. Such consultation costs you nothing whether you take treatment from Dr. Pierce or not.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription has been long hailed as a "God-send to women." It makes weak women strong and sick women well. It enables women suffering from "female weakness," prolapsus uteri, retroversion, anteversion, and other displacements of the organs distinctly feminine, to cure themselves right in the privacy of their homes. Pelvic catarrhal drains, painful or irregular periods, backache, frequent headaches, weak nerves, dragging-down pain or distress in the lower abdominal, or pelvic, region, gnawing sensation in stomach, dizziness, or faint spells, and kindred conditions and symptoms are cured by Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It is not a secret or patent medicine, against the use of which most people of intelligence naturally object, but is, in fact, the "Favorite Prescription" of a regularly educated and experienced physician in the treatment of woman's peculiar ailments and who is not afraid to publish all its ingredients, as he does, on its bottle-wrapper, attesting the correctness of the same under oath.

"Favorite Prescription" is the *one* medicine for woman's delicate ailments which contains neither alcohol nor harmful, habit-forming drugs, being a pure glyceric extract of curative principles found in our most valuable native, medicinal roots, as attested by many of the most eminent medical writers and teachers of all the several schools of practice.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is a scientific medicine, carefully devised by an experienced and skillful physician, and adapted to woman's delicate system. It is made of native American medicinal roots and is perfectly harmless in its effects *in any condition of the female system.*

As a powerful invigorating tonic "Favorite Prescription" imparts strength to the whole system and to the organs distinctly feminine in particular. For over-worked, "worn-out," run-down," debilitated teachers, milliners, dressmakers, seamstresses, "shop-girls," house-keepers, nursing mothers, and feeble women generally, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the greatest earthly boon, being unequaled as an appetizing cordial and restorative tonic.

As a soothing and strengthening nervine "Favorite Prescription" is unequaled and is invaluable in allaying and subduing nervous excitability, irritability, nervous exhaustion, nervous prostration, neuralgia, hysteria, spasms, St. Vitus's dance, and other distressing, nervous symptoms commonly attendant upon functional and organic disease of the uterus. It induces refreshing sleep and relieves mental anxiety and despondency.

You can't afford to accept a *secret* nostrum as a substitute for this PROVEN REMEDY OF KNOWN COMPOSITION.

"The Blood is The Life."

Science has never gone beyond the above simple statement of scripture. But it has illuminated that statement and given it a meaning ever broadening with the increasing breadth of knowledge. When the blood is "bad" or impure it is not alone the body which suffers through disease. The brain is also clouded, the mind and judgement are effected, and many an evil deed or impure thought may be directly traced to the impurity of the blood. Foul, impure blood can be made pure by the use of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It enriches and purifies the blood thereby curing, pimples, blotches, eruptions and other cutaneous affections, as eczema, tetter, or salt-rheum, hives and other manifestations of impure blood.

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In the cure of scrofulous swellings, enlarged glands, open eating ulcers, or old sores, the "Golden Medical Discovery" has performed the most marvelous cures. In cases of old sores, or open eating ulcers, it is well to apply to the open sores Dr. Pierce's All-Healing Salve, which possesses wonderful healing potency when used as an application to the sores in conjunction with the use of "Golden Medical Discovery" as a blood cleansing constitutional treatment. If your druggist don't happen to have the "All-Healing Salve" in stock, you can easily procure it by inclosing fifty-four cents in postage stamps to Dr. R. V. Pierce, 663 Main St., Buffalo, N. Y., and it will come to you by return post. Most druggists keep it as well as the "Golden Medical Discovery."

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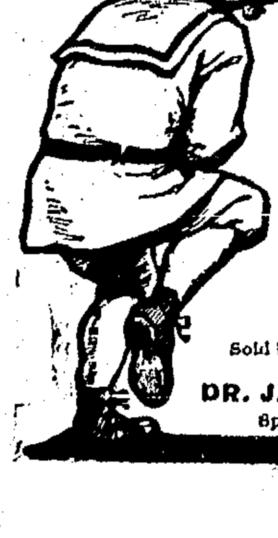
You can't afford to accept any medicine of *unknown composition* as a substitute for "Golden Medical Discovery," which is a medicine OF KNOWN COMPOSITION, having a complete list of ingredients in plain English on its bottle-wrapper, the same being attested as correct under oath.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets invigorate the stomach, liver and bowels. One to three a dose. Easy to take as candy.

A CHILD WITH CRAMPS

should have immediate attention, as cramps are positive proof that there is some foreign substance in the stomach or bowels that nature cannot get rid of unassisted, and in most cases the trouble proves to be worms Worms are the cause, either directly or indirectly, of the majority of childhood ills, and in a great many cases adults are also sufferers.



DR. TRUE'S ELIXIR

the only safe, sure, entirely vegetable worm remedy ever compounded, has been working wonderful cures for over half a century, and stands without a peer in in all complaints of the stomach, liver or bowels—especially constipation and worms. The familiar symptoms of worms are disturbed health, deranged stomach, furred tongue, variable appetite and bowels, increased thirst, itching of the nostrils, bed-wetting, wind-colic, irritability, restlessness, grinding of teeth, slow fever and often in children, convulsions.

When any of these symptoms are noticed, do not delay, but give Dr. True's Elixir at once and restore the patient to perfect, robust health. A few drops of the Elixir taken occasionally will guard against worms, and if present will expel them.

Sold by all dealers, 35c, 50c, $1.00. Write for free booklet, *"Children and Their Diseases."*

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MUSIC HALL

F. W. HARTFORD.....MANAGER

Wednesday Evening, Jan. 30.

ROWLAND & CLIFFORD

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DORA THORNE

Dramatization of Bertha M. Clay's World-Famous Novel.

A PLAY THAT HAS MADE MILLIONS LAUGH AND CRY.

All New This Season. Big Production. Scenic Treat.

Prices 25c, 35c, 50c, 75c.

Seats on sale at Music Hall Box Office, Monday morning, Jan. 28th.

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THE GREAT REVIVO REMEDY

produces fine results in 30 days. It acts powerfully and quickly. Cures when others fail. Young men can regain their lost manhood, and old men may recover their youthful vigor by using REVIVO. It quickly and quietly removes Nervousness, Lost Vitality, Sexual Weakness such as Lost Power, Failing Memory, Wasting Diseases, and effects of self-abuse or excess and indiscretion, which unfits one for study, business or marriage. It not only cures by starting at the seat of disease, but is a great nerve tonic and blood builder, bringing back the pink glow to pale cheeks and restoring the fire of youth. It wards off approaching disease. Insist on having REVIVO, no other. It can be carried in vest pocket. By mail, $1.00 per package, or six for $5.00. We give free advice and counsel to all who wish it with guarantee. Circulars free. Address ROYAL MEDICINE CO., Marine Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

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Bargain Centre of Portsmouth

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36x72 Axminster Rugs, worth $5.00, this week..........

$3.25.

$3.50 Axminster Rugs, 27x60, for this week only..........

$2.10.

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Complete House Furnisher.

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THE MAMMOTH PLANT OF THE FRANK JONES BREWING COMPANY

Is open to the people of New England and the World to inspect its plant and to see the actual workings of an Up-To-Date Brewery.

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Frank Jones Portsmouth Ales

CLEANLINESS AND PURITY OF PRODUCT HAS MADE THE ALES FROM THIS BREWERY THE ENVY OF ALL COMPETITORS.

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MUSIC HALL SPECIAL!

One Gala Night MONDAY, FEB. 4

The Will J. Block Amusement Company's Superb Production of the Delightful Song Play,

COMING THRO' THE RYE

Written by George V. Hobart.

Comedians, Singers Dancers — Comedians Singers Dancers — Comedians Singers Dancers

THE FAMOUS BEAUTY CHORUS OF SIXTY PEOPLE

Scenery, Costumes and Other Effects of the Utmost Grandeur.

PRICES 35 cents to $1 50

CLEVER
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MELODIOUS
IMPORTANT
NOTEWORTHY
GEORGOUS

80 People in This Great Original Company

TRANSCENDENT
HEARTY
REAL
OPALESCENT

TAKING
HONEST
ENJOYABLE

REFRESHING
YARE
EFFULGENT

It is the quintessence of prismatic magnificence. Concededly the distinguishing musical comedy success of last season. It is the capsheaf of present day achevement in stage wonderwork.

The Only and Original Company coming direct from a phenomenal engagement at the Tremont Theatre, Boston.

Music by A. Baldwin Sloane.

Frank Lalor, - - - Stella Mayhew,

Alma Youlin, Florence Townsend, Besse Gibson, Frank Doane, John Park, Wm. Riley Hatch, Percival Jennings, Charles Wallace and others of prominence,

"The Girl With the White Horse,"

The Gee-Gee Girls, The Fiji Girls, The Pony Ballet, The Newport Belles,

All compassing a Veritable Festival of Brilliant Wit, Charming Music, Graceful Terpsichore and Chromatic Splendor.

SALE OPENS FRIDAY AT 9 A. M.

THE THEATRICAL FOLK

"The Gingerbread Man" Today

A fanciful musical fairyesque, "The Gingerbread Man," with its wealth of scenic splendor, wonderful electrical and mechanical effects, big cast and a beauty chorus of seventy will be the attraction at Music Hall this afternoon and evening. Myron B. Rice and Joseph Weaver in presenting "The Gingerbread Man" will give our theatre goers an entertainment which will take them back to the long ago and will make them merry and happy.

The lyrics were cleverly written by the late Frederic Ranken, and the excellent enunciation of the principals enables the audience to get their full value. A. Baldwin Sloane, the young composer, has written many catchy numbers, the best of them being: "The Evil Eye," "Mazie," "Beautiful Land of Bon Bon," "Incantation," "John Dough;" "Nursery Rhymes," "Old Rameses," "Moon, Moon, Moon," etc.

Winifred Florence presents a most pleasing picture as Little Jack Horner. Madge Lawrence displays her magnificent voice and beauty as the fascinating Mazie. Willard Louis is splendid as Machevalius Fudge, and James Fennimore Lee, Anna Lloyd, Dan Young, Joseph Kearney, Harry Bond, Harry Burnham, George Hoey and Helen Grey are splendid in their respective parts.

The costumes of "The Gingerbread Man," are gorgeous, the color arrangements brilliant and the scenic effects novel and elaborate.

Will Last as Long as "East Lynne"

Messrs. Rowand and Clifford offer their new production, "Dora Thorne" at Music Hall next Wednesday evening. It is said to be a melodrama of high degree and one that is a little cut of the ordinary. The play is a dramatization of Bertha M. Clay's famous novel of the same name. It is a clean, wholesome play which bids fair to live as long as "East Lynne."

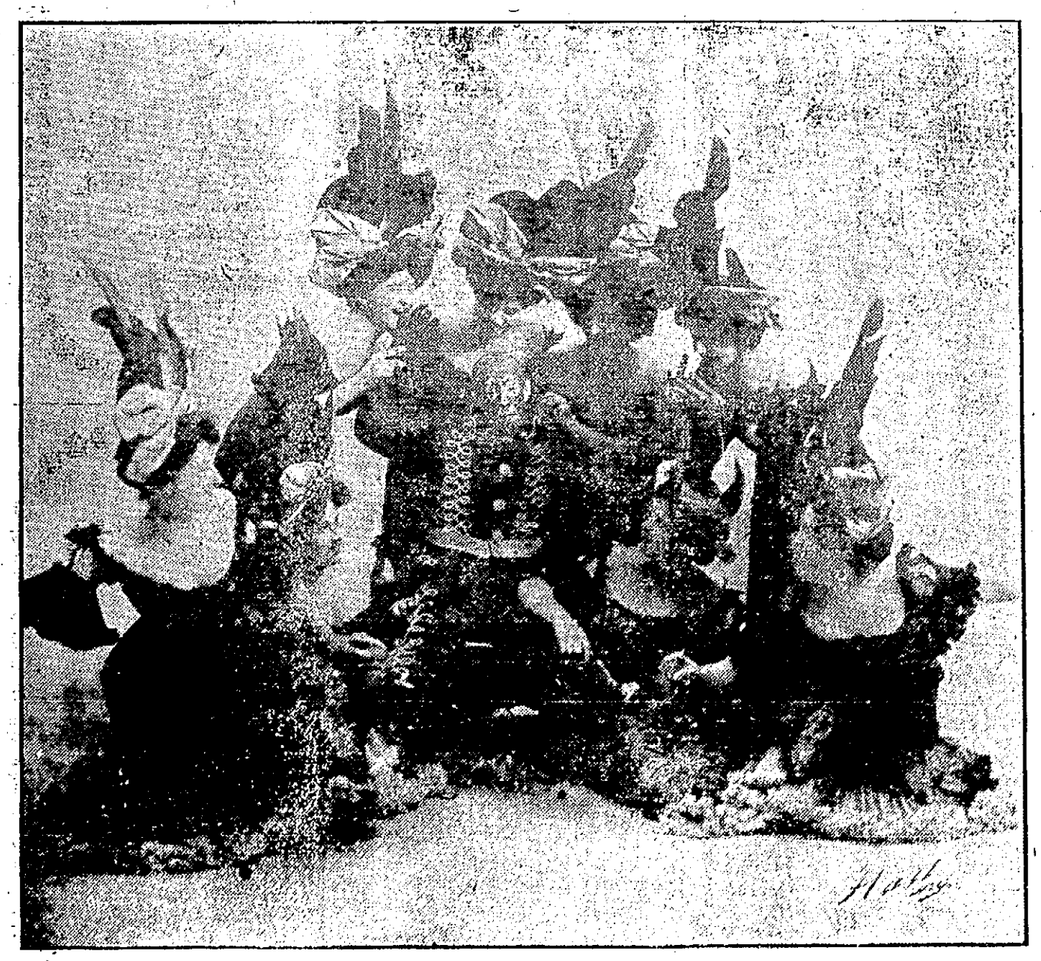
Frank Lalor And A Great Company

When "Coming Thro' The Rye" is presented at Music Hall on Feb. 4 the theatregoers of Portsmouth will have an opportunity of witnessing one of the most successful presentations of musical comedy ever given in this country.

The organization numbers one hundred people, of whom a score are vocalists and comedians of considerable prominence, among them being Frank Lalor, Stella Mayhew, Alma Youlin, Bessie Gibson, Florence Townsend, Frank Doane, John Park, and William Riley Hatch. There is a great chorus of seventy-five, made up large-

Frank Lalor, in "Coming Thro' the Rye"

ly of sweet faced, graceful girls, and the scenery and costumes and other effects are described as elaborate and beautiful to an unusual degree. The book of "Coming Thro' The Rye" is the work of the clever humorous writer, A. Baldwin Sloane.



Scene from "The Gingerbread Man"

NOTICE

Mrs. John Taylor will continue to conduct the confectionery and ice cream business which she has so long successfully carried on with her late husband John Taylor at the corner of Congress and High streets, and asks for the continuance of the former patronage.

PREACHES IN NEWINGTON

Rev. Alfred Gooding preaches in Newington on Sunday afternoon.

"My child was burned terribly about the face, neck and chest. I applied Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil. The pain ceased and the child sank into a restful sleep."—Mrs. Nancy M. Hanson, Hamburg, N. Y.

Those are lucky who have not had frozen water pipes this week.

PORT OF PORTSMOUTH

Arrivals At And Departures From Our Harbor January 25

Arrived

Tug Nottingham, Bennett, Newburyport, towing barge C. R. R. of N. J. No. 6, picked up barge C. R. R. of N. J. No. 4 and sailed for Port Johnson.

Cleared

Schooner Henry O. Barrett, Dunton, coal port (captain is ill).

Sailed

United States gunboat Dubuque, Rogers, San Domingo via New York (4 p. m.)

Wind Thursday northwest.

Wind Friday, variable, no movements of vessels.

Notes

Most of the barges concerned in the big collision in Boston harbor on Wednesday have been at this port, and both tugs, the Richmond and Lackawanna, have been here many times. The barge Avondale which received the brunt of the collision, is less than a year old and is owned by the Delawre, Lackawanna ad Western railroad.

The inspector of the first lighthouse district has issued notices to mariners to the effect that Goat Island Ledge buoy, reported dragged down stream sixty feet, will be replaced as soon as possible and that about Feb. 26 Cape Porpoise whistling buoy, lettered C. P. No. 2, and red, will be established one and three fourths miles southeast by south from Cape Porpoise lighthouse.

Tug Lykens, with barges Ashland from Portsmouth and Shenandoah and Tamaqua from Newburyport, for Philadelphia, stranded on Rand-Lerchie Shoal on Wednesday, but was hauled afloat by her tow without damage.

The Boothbay schooner Alcyone, which has been afire at Boston for the past week, is out of danger although her cargo of lime is ruined. She is a frequent visitor here.

The splendid four master Cohasset, one of the Emery fleet of Boston, was burned at Baltimore on Tuesday. The Maude Palmer caught fire, but was not seriously damaged.

NORTH CHURCH

Evening service will be omitted at the North Church on Sunday, in order that the congregation may attend the special service at the Middle street Church.

BLAKE WHISKEY SCHLITZ' LAGER
JONES' ALE
ELDREDGE'S LAGER PORTSBURGER LAGER

Andrew O. Caswell
BOTTLER,
12 1-2 Porter St. - - Telephone Connection.

PORTSMOUTH HALF STOCK ALE.
BUDWEISER LAGER ARMOUR'S EXTRACT OF BEEF

Commercial Club Whiskey
A Pure Beverage Especially Adapted for Sickness. All First-class Dealers Keep It
BOTTLED BY EUGENE LYNCH, BOSTON, MASS.

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AGENT FOR PORTSMOUTH

Wood Letters, Scrolls and Ornaments for Signs a Specialty.
Plate Rail with Brackets and Combination Plate Rail and Picture Moulding
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For Portsmouth and Portsmouth's Interests.

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SATURDAY, JAN. 26, 1907.

TO PLEASE A SINGLE STATE?

Will a special session of Congress be called by President Roosevelt to please a possible majority of the people of a single state? It is not liable to be so called, yet a movement is afoot in the Bay state to induce the President to call an extra session on the fifth day of March coming for the purpose of tariff ripping.

In the Legislature of our neighboring state a joint resolve has been offered by Luce (R.) and Dean (D.) As a result of this not particularly cleverly schemed action, the Boston Herald asks that Governor Guild take advantage of "his great opportunity to promote the welfare of Massachusetts people" by sending to Congress a "non-partisan" message.

It is true that Guild, as a revisionist, in 1905 was elected by a goodly majority, while Draper, a stand patter, was within a few hundred votes of defeat. Whereupon Guild arrogantly wrote to the President:

"There can be no question of the desire of the overwhelming majority of the people of this state for attention to such matters as this in the immediate revision of the tariff. Nor can there bez any question of their urgent desire that you should see your way clear to incorporate some suggestion of the kind in your message."

What right had Guild to assume that he was elected on a tariff issue? The governor of a state has nothing whatever to do with tariff making or tariff breaking. Who in New Hampshire asked or knows or cares whether or not Governor Floyd is one or the other, so long as he can in no way be connected with tariff legislation?

A protest against any tariff ripping at this time should go up from every state in the Union.

BRAINS AND CIVILIZATION

Brains and civilization evidently go hand in hand in the kingdom of Mohammed Ali Mirza, who, on the occasion of ascending the peacock throne, promptly snatched from his head the big gold and jewelled crown which is his to wear, if he will, and thrust it behind him.

Can you imagine any of America's frantic heiresses, eager for penurious and morally low foreign lordlings, committing such an act? We rather think not. They would wear that gold and jewelled crown in all sorts of weather, indoors and out, eating, drinking and in bed; nor would they consent to being chloroformed for its removal, though that would be the only way to get it off. Yet they would look on you, brave Mohammed Ali Mirza, as a rank heathen.

Who has the most of brains and civilization?

BIRDS' EYE VIEWS

Say this: My friend,
If a true friend he be,
Shall have whatever boon
He asks of me!

The negroes who call President Roosevelt a coward are proving the charges made against them.

Walter Wellman may be telling Peary how to get to the Pole, but he had better ask Peary how to come back.

A West Virginia baby was recently born with four arms and two heads; and still they will talk race suicide.

Twelve thousand dollars realized for Terry McGovern in a single night. Can the sports take care of their own? Well, rather.

The New York Mail says of "Salome", that it should be staged nowhere save in Sodom. Perhaps, brother, that's why New York was chosen.

A Kansas professor found a buffalo with a flint arrowhead embedded in its shoulder and thereupon declared the beast to be of prehistoric origin and at least twenty thousand years old. What's the matter with Kansas?

German defeats in South Africa have cost that government twenty-six and a half million dollars during the past twelve months. The Portland Advertiser calls it "pushing the flag" but we should call it retreating with the flag, considering the multiplicity of tribal victories and the extreme paucity of German ones.

OUR EXCHANGES

To A Boulder

Colossus, sculptured by the hand of Time,
What mystic secrets of the universe
Are crystaled in thy form! Could we rehearse
What thou hast known of Nature's rhythmic climb,
And bring within the compass of a rhyme
The time-long story—tell, in phrases terse,
What thou hast seen and been—our feeble verse
Would vaguely sketch the whole world-pantomime.
Fire-mist, an Age; Eras, a crust of stone;
An Epoch, soil slow silted to the sea;
Sea bed, an Aeon; the other Aeons flown,
A mountain crag; half an Eternity,
Glacier-ground; for cycles set in place
Here where we hourlings, wondering, scan thy face.

—Henry Smith Williams in Appleton's Magazine, February number.

Cut Out Fast Day

It is to be hoped that the Legislature will abolish Fast day and put an end to a farce which has existed for many years. Massachusetts has abolished the day, and now a measure is before the Maine Legislature having that end in view. Patriot's day may well be substituted for the old holiday. This would not only honor the old heroes of the Revolution, but would also be a graceful recognition of those baseball patriots who have made a practice in years past of opening the ball season on Fast day.—Somersworth Free Press.

Hand Cannon A Lemon

The thousands of people who are interested in getting the Appalachian forest reserves bill through the National House of Representatives are reminded of the famous "Charge of the Light Brigade." Cannon to right of them, Cannon to left of them, Cannon to left of them, Cannon in front of them, volleys and thunders.—Manchester Union.

No One To Show The Way

Gov. Floyd and all of his staff are having their first experience in their several positions. For the past twenty-eight years there always has been General Ayling to the fore, but in 1907 every officer of those referred to has his own way to learn by experience.—Farmington News.

There's No Evidence Of Haste

While there is impatience shown generally over the slow progress the House is making with the anti-free pass measures before it, it is patent that the greatest care should be taken to frame and pass a law that will embody both the spirit and the letter of the party declarations on this issue. The House must deal fairly and squarely with the free pass evil, but no law should be enacted until it is subjected to closest scrutiny and been fairly discussed.—Exeter News-Letter.

Did You See It Brother?

No doubt about it; the backbone of Winter showed up Thursday morning. —Dover Democrat.

Strengthening The Tie That Binds

The matrimonial tie is altogether too brittle in this state and the measure which Mr. Emery of Tilton has introduced in the House to deal with this question will mark a long step in advanuce if it can become law.—Concord Monitor.

BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES — FOR COUGHS AND COLDS

Contain nothing injurious. Relieve bronchial irritation. Cure sore throat. In boxes only.

AT THE CHURCHES

Middle Street Baptist Church

Public services 10.30 a. m. and 7.30 p. m. Rev. Nathan Bailey, Field Secretary of the National Temperance Society, will speak. All interested in the temperance cause are invited to be present. At 7.30 Mr. Bailey will give part 1 of his illustrated lecture "In His Steps, or What Would Jesus Do"? The entire lecture takes the time of two evenings. Part 1 on Sunday evening; part 2 on Monday evening. All lovers of and readers of Dr. Sheldon's wonderful book will be greatly interested in the lecture. The public is invited.

Christ Church

Holy Eucharist 10.30 a. m.

Processional No. 73,	Haydn
Introit, 23rd Psalm,	Gregorian
Kyrie,	Plainsong
Gloria Tibi, Creed,	Woodward
Hymn No. 444,	Mann
Sanctus, Benedictus, Agnus Dei,	Woodward
Gloria in Excelsis,	Plainsong
Processional No. 368,	Elliott

Choral Evensong 7.30 p. m.

Processional No. 73,	Haydn
Psalter 27th evening,	Gregorian
Magnificat,	Clare
Nunc Dimittis,	Wood
Hymn, No., 438,	Dykes
Hymn No. 75,	Schumann
Processional No. 368,	Elliott

Court Street Christian Church

Morning worship with sermon by the pastor at 10.30 a. m.. The sermon will be especially appropriate to the children and the choir will be supplemented by Miss Emily Pearce and Master Wesley Downing, violinist. Sunday school at 11.45 a. m., and Christian Endeavor at 6.30, subject: "The American Indian." Regular preaching service at 7.30 p. m.

Methodist Church

Rev. Geo. W. Farmer, the pastor, will preach Sunday morning at 10.30 on the subject, "The Constructive Power of Christianity."

The session of the Sunday school will be held at 12, with classes for all who desire to stay for the study of the Bible.

The Epworth League will hold its regular devotional meeting in the vestry at 6.30.

"How shall I win Success"? will be the subject of the evening sermon at 7.30, in the auditorium of the church. The public is cordially invited to attend these services. Strangers will receive a cordial welcome.

People's Church

Preaching by Rev. C. Herbert Johnson of Winchester, Mass. at 11 a. m., Sunday school 12 m., Mrs. C. Herbert Johnson will address the ladies at 3 p. m., song service at 7.30, preaching at 8. All are cordially invited to attend these services.

Christian Science Society

Regular Sunday services at 10.45 a. m., subject "Love." Sunday school for the children at 11.50 a. m. Wednesday evening testimonial meeting at 7.45. All are welcome. Services are held at 2 Market street. Reading room at the same address open to the public daily, except Sunday from 2 to 4 p. m. Here all Christian Science literature can be read.

PROBATE COURT

The following business was transacted at Tuesday's session of probate court held in Exeter:

Wills Proved—Of Sarah E. Shelton, Portsmouth, Carrie E. Seaver, executrix, with William E. Marvin as her agent; Moses F. French, Deerfield, Lucy E. French, executrix; Elizabeth Chase, Stratham, Charles E. B. and Asher St. C. Chase, Boston, executors, with Henry A. Shute, Exeter, as their agent; Sarah W. Cheswell, Newmarket, Ernest L. Cheswell, executor, with Samuel H. Greene, Newmarket, as his agent; Helen E. W. Goodridge, Exeter, Edward Goodridge, executor; James Franklin Pickering, Greenland, James C. Simpson, Boston, executor; Samuel Cutts, Hampton, Charles A Cutts, executor; Elizabeth S. Clough, East Kingston, George W. Sanborn, executor; Elizabeth A. Russell, Portsmouth, William E. Marvin, executor; Jonathan French, Danville, in solemn form.

Will Filed—Of Elmira Lawry, Portsmouth.

Filed—Petition to reexamine will of Ella A. Bartlett, Kingston.

Issued Dedimus potestatem in estate of Alvin D. Puffer, Derry.

Administration Granted—In estates of Evelyn L. Brown, Kimball, East Kingston, Frank A. Woodman, administrator; Abby W. Flower, East Kingston, Elbridge G. and Charles S. Flower, administrators, with Henry A. Shute, Exeter, as their agent; M. Susan Fellows, Brentwood, Russell H. Fellows, administrator; William L. Foote, Portsmouth, Jennie S. Foote, administratrix; Daniel J. Lynch, Portsmouth, Robert H. Harding, administrator; Kennard W. Miller, Portsmouth, Ruth K. Miller, administratrix; Fidelia F. Batchelder, Hampton, William E. Marvin, Portsmouth, administrator; Naizaire Bellavance, Derry, Annie Bellavance, administratrix; Henry W. Norton, Newmarket, Harrison G. Burley, administrator; Joseph F. Young, Newmarket, Elmer J. Young, administrator, with Freeman E. Tuttle, Newmarket, as his agent; Arthur H. Harris, Hampton, Sarah N. Harris, administratrix; Mary L. Laws, Derry, Alberton H. Laws, administrator; George Cutts, Portsmouth, Thomas H. Simes, administrator de bonis non; Emery Woodman, Rye, Chauncey N. Woodman, administrator; Elihu Dow, Seabrook, Lucy L. Adams, administratrix; Emma M. Boyd, Seabrook, John M. Small, administrator, waiting bond; Daniel B. Gilman, Raymond, Edward H. Gilmore, administrator; Sarah A. Sanborn, Amesbury, Mass., John A. Sanborn, administrator, with Warren M. Thyng, Brentwood, as his agent; Paul A. Kruger, Exeter, Emilie Kruger, administratrix; Dana A. Towle, Raymond, Bertha T. Malcon, administratrix.

Accounts Settled—In estates of Alice M. Caswell, et als., Seabrook, wards; James W. Cleaves, Candia, with private claim; Mary S. Chesley, Newmarket; Jonathan French, Danville, ward; Abigail D. Fullonton, Raymond, trustee's; Almon P. Smith Newmarket; Mary A. Robinson, Candia; Emma M. Boyd, Seabrook.

Acounts Filed—In estates of Rebecca E. Palmer, South Hampton; Stewart A. Sheldon, Portsmouth; Lafayette Simpson, Kensington; Martha J. Stanton, Salem; Orion L. Foye Rye; Jephtha Heselton, Derry; Chas. H. Sanborn, Seabrook; Mary E. Swain, Brentwood; Emma J. Langford, Candia; Elizabeth Simpson, Newmarket; Bessie J. Blake, Seabrook, ward.

Account Amended—In estate of Elias S. Emery, Auburn.

Incentories Approved—In estates of Jonathan French, Danville; Frederick A. Marcy, Exeter; Jeremiah Freeman, Northwood; Olive M. Symmes, East Kingston; Elizabeth Simpson, Newmarket; Earl W. Price, Exeter.

Receipts Filed—In estates of Rebecca C. Palmer, South Hampton; Stuart A. Sheldon, Portsmouth; Charles S. Miville, Newmarket; James Drisco, Portsmouth; Abel Harris, Portsmouth; Eliphalet C. Greeley, East Kingston; Ann M. Judkins, Portsmouth; Ellen R. Jenness, Rye; Martha J. Stanton, Salem; Sarah W. Moses, Newmarket; James W. Cleaves, Candia; Abigail D. Fullonton, Raymond; Mary S. Chesley, Newmarket; Marion G. Wiggin, Stratham.

License Granted—For sale of real property, estates of Ferdinaud Jollcoeur, Fremont; Lelia M. Harvey, Haverhill, Mass.; personal property, estate of Jonathan French, Danville.

Returned—License for sale of real property, estate of Oliver Eaton, Seabrook.

Distribution Decreed—In estate of Almon P. Smith, Newmarket.

Bonds Filed—In estates of Joseph O. Ham, Portsmouth; Margaret E. Barnes, Portsmouth, new.

Abatement of Legacy Tax—In estate of Olive A. Symmes, East Kingston.

Notice Filed—By commissioners, estates of Mary S. Russell, Candia; John W. Haseltine, Chester; Charles H. Smith, Newmarket.

Trustee Appointed—Nathan P. Hunt, Manchester, estate of William Odlin, Exeter, waiting bonds.

Appraisers Appointed—In estates of Olives A. Symmes, East Kingston; Robert H. Clark, Derry.

Guardian Appointed—Elihu B. Hoyt over Frances J. Hoyt, Sandown.

Name Changed—Of Grace D. Estes, Kingston, to Grace D. Lyford.

THIS DATE IN HISTORY

1500—Vincente Yanez Pinzon discovered Brazil.

1596—Sir Francis Drake, hero of the Armada, died. Supposed to have been born 1545.

1788—City of Sydney, New South Wales, founded.

1802—Albert Gallatin of Pennsylvania became Secretary of the Treasury.

When You Need a Laxative

Do not resort to violent purgatives which simply produce an effect without removing the cause of the trouble. Cathartics do not cure constipation. Their use eventually weakens the bowels and interferes with digestion. The safe remedy for constipation, whether occasional or chronic is

Beecham's Pills

A short course of these famous pills establishes healthy and regular movements. The occasions for their use then become less frequent, and diminishing doses will produce the desired effect. The benefits from these pills are immediate and lasting. They improve the digestion, strengthen the organs, remove bilious conditions and are world-renowned as

The Best Bowel Medicine

Sold Everywhere in Boxes, 10c and 25c.

MERE TALK

Does not make a Markdown Sale, it takes Merchandise—good Merchandise—and plenty of it—backed by genuine Markdown Prices. In this great Clearance Sale opening Saturday morning, we have fulfilled these conditions to the very letter. Better Clothing you cannot find—Lower Prices do not exist—and you will experience a treat to browse about our immense stock.

$10 Overcoats

Men's $10.00 Black Long Overcoats, shapely fitting, made of Cheviots, cut to give plenty of room and comfort, get these $10.00 coats during this 10 days' sale at 7.50

$15 and $16.50 Overcoats

Men's Form Fitting Overcoats, made the proper length with shaped shoulder and collars that hug the neck, regular $15.00 and $16.50 overcoats, 10 days' clearance sale at 9.98

$18 and $20 Overcoats

Men's Form Fitting Overcoats with form fitting back and flared skirt, hand tailored, regular $18.00 and $20.00 coats, 10 days' clearance sale 13.98

$10 and $12 Suits

Men's Suits, warranted to give thorough satisfaction, made carefully, 32 inches long, with center slit, 34 to 44, regular $10 and $12 suits, 10 days' clearance sale at 7.98, 8.48

$15 and $16.50 Suits

Men's and Young Men's Suits, made of fancy materials with shaped shoulders and collars that hug the neck, hand button holes, regular $15 and $16.50 suits, clearance price at 11.98

$18 and $20 Suits

Men's Suits of fancy Worsteds, with all the style and finish you expect in finest $18 and $20 suits, 10 days' clearance sale at 13.98

Men's Underwear.....45c, 88c, 1.25, 1.50
Boys' Overcoats.....2.50 to 4.50
Boys' Knee Suits at.....1.98, 2.98, 3.50
Boys' Knee Pants.....45c, 65c, 90c, 1.00
Men's Suits at.....3.98, 4.48, 4.98, 5.98, 6.98, 7.98
Men's Pants.....1.48 and up to 5.00
Men's Fancy Shirts.....25c, 40c, 88c
Men's Winter Gloves..25c, 45c, 90c
Fur Gloves and Fur Caps at cut prices.

Remember our Clearance Sale begins Saturday for 15 days. Only twice a year, and always a tremendous success, because "Clearance" here means prices way down—every reduction is bona fide. When conditions demand that prices be reduced we are not afraid to cut deep, and such conditions always arise after the Fall trade and Christmas rush, then again after the Spring season is over.

N. H. BEANE & CO., 3 CONGRESS ST.

WANT ADS.

SUCH AS FOR SALE, WANTED, TO LET, LOST FOUND, ETC. . . .

One Cent a Word.

For Each Insertion

3 LINES ONE WEEK 40 CENTS.

WANTED—Salesmen of ability and neat appearance to call on all merchants in their territory; elegant side line convenient to carry; good commissions; prompt remittance. Belmont Mfg. Co., Cincinnati, O. chj26-1t

FOR SALE—House lot on Cass street near Islington. C. E. Trafton. chj26-3t

WANTED—Girls between the ages of sixteen and twenty-two, with fair education to qualify themselves for light agreeable occupation. Salary while learning; references required. Apply by letter, stating age to box no. 3, Chronicle office. chj24-1w

LOST—Plain band gold ring in green envelope, marked A. B. Duncan, please return to A. D. Finnigan, 41 Congress street. chj24-1w

FOR SALE—A Portland sleigh; inquire of Fred H. Grover, 45 Middle street. chj21-1w

WANTED—Girls and women for employment at the plant of the New England Paper Goods Company, Hanover street. Apply at once. chj19-tf

LOST—Or strayed away, red heifer from farm of J. L. Seavey, Rye. Liberal reward will be paid for return. choct22tf

FOR SALE—A dozen second hand doors. Inquire at this office. cha15tf

FOR SALE—Beach lot at Wallis Sands, fronting on beach. Address B. F. D., this office. cha18tf

FOR SALE—Quantity of iron grating such as is used in banks. Inquire at this office. cha15tf

FOR SALE—Large bank desk, formerly used at Portsmouth Savings Bank. Inquire at this office. cha15tf

TO LET—Furnished room, heat and bath, suitable for a nurse, near hospital, 38 South street. J14h1w

REVERE HOUSE

BOWDOIN SQUARE, BOSTON.

Under new management. Single rooms with use of bath, $1.00 Rooms with bath, $1.50. Suites of large parlor, chamber and private bath, $2.00, $2.50 and $3.00. Headquarters for Frank Jones' Ales and broil live lobster.

R. S. Harrison, A. C. Featherstone, Props.

New York City

HOTEL ST. DENIS

BROADWAY AND 11TH STREET NEW YORK CITY.

Within Easy Access of Every Point of Interest. Half Block from Wanamaker's. 5 minutes' walk of Shopping District.

NOTED FOR: Excellence of Cuisine, Comfortable Appointments, Courteous Service and Homelike Surroundings.

ROOMS $1.50 PER DAY AND UP

EUROPEAN PLAN.

Table d'Hote Breakfast 50c.

WM. TAYLOR & SON, Inc.

ALSO HOTEL MARTINIQUE, Broadway & 33rd Street.

Decorations for Weddings

—AND—

Flowers Furnished For All Occasions.

FUNERAL DESIGNS A SPECIALTY.

CAFSTICK'S, ROGERS STREET

PROFESSIONAL CARD

F. S. TOWLE, M. D

Physician and Surgeon

84 STATE ST., PORTSMOUTH, N.

Office Hours—Until 9 a. m.; 2 to 4 and 7 to 9 p. m.

J. W. BARRETT,

Plumbing and Heating.

Telephone Connection.

NO. 17 BOW ST.

George A. Jackson

CARPENTER —AND— BUILDER,

No. 6 Dearborn Street

Jobbing of all kinds promptly attended to.

W. J. MANSON,

CARPENTER AND BUILDER

JOBBING OF ALL KINDS PROMPTLY ATTENDED

Address Cor. Dennett and Bartlett St

"It Is Excellent"

Says a Leading American Author.

What is excellent? BUTTER made at

PHILLIPS FARMS

ELIOT, MAINE.

CREAM that contains no poisonous preservative.

Granite State Fire Insurance Co.

Of Portsmouth, N. H

Paid-Up Capital, $200,000

OFFICERS

CALVIN PAGE, President.
J. ALBERT WALKER, Vice President.
ALFRED F. HOWARD, Secretary.
JOHN W. EMERY, Asst. Secretary.

23

THAT'S OUR NUMBER.

When you call us on telephone you'll not get "Skidoo" or the "Hook," but

GRAY & PRIME

who will give prompt service and send you the best coal mined. Try it

GEORGE A. TRAFTON

Blacksmith and Expert Horse Shoer.

STONE TOOL WORK A SPECIALTY

NO. 118 MARKET ST

I. S. LION PAPER COMPANY

(Massachusetts Corporation)

JOURNAL BUILDING, BOSTON, MASS.

CHAS. W. GRAY, Pres. (Gray & Prime.) I. S. LION, Treas. SUPT. A. R. ABBOTT, Secretary.

Dividend No. 1, $2.50 Per Share, Was Paid January 7.

THIS WAS OUR ANNUAL DIVIDEND.

DIVIDEND NO. 2 will be a semi-annual one and to be paid July 7th, and as we pay no "fixed" amounts, and as our business is increasing, it is JUST AS LIKELY TO BE 10 PER CENT. then as now. Our stockholders share in all the profits. We pay no salaries except to the Treasurer.

OUR SPECIALTY IS HIGH CLASS COMMERCIAL EMBOSSING

We are just finishing a large contract of 3-Color Embossed Letter Heads for the **FRANK JONES BREWING CO.** Our patent "Tear Off" Cards in handsome covers are being issued to the numerous Agents of the **Granite State Fire Insurance Co.** throughout the United States. For local work the **Portsmouth Yacht Club** have just received a very fine job of "Flag" Embossed Stationery. Our Cards are used by **The Times Publishing Co.** We are very conservative and only sell "Stock" in small quantities just as the business actually demands.

We Offer a Very Limited Amount of Treasury Stock at $40.00 Per Share, Par Value $25.00. First Come, First Served.

The Solidity of the Company's Stockholders is Shown in the Following List:

HON. CALVIN PAGE, Portsmouth; J. S. MORRILL, Laconia; MORRIS C. FOYE, Portsmouth; CAPT. C. B. HOYT, Portsmouth; GRAY & PRIME, Portsmouth; J. EDWARD PICKERING, Portsmouth; HODGDON & KERSHAW, Portsmouth; W. P. GOODMAN, Manchester; DAN H. FOWLE, Wolfe Tavern, Newburyport; FRANK W. KNIGHT, Portsmouth; WELCH & SULLIVAN, Concord; HORACE C. PHANEUF, Nashua; WILLIAM H. MOORE, Dover; GEO. J. FOSTER & CO., Foster's Democrat, Dover; SUPT. A. R. ABBOTT, Boston; PAUL S. GRIFFITH, Boston; CHAS. E. ALMY, Boston; E. A. STRATTON, Manchester; W. M. TIBBETTS, Newburyport; GOODWIN E. PHILBRICK, Portsmouth; BALDWIN A. REICH, Portsmouth; FRANK W. RICE, Portsmouth; JOHN S. WEEKS, Greenland; W. W. McINTIRE, Portsmouth; GEO. A. LAW, Portsmouth; A. O. BENFIELD, Portsmouth; FRANK W. HANSON, Dover.

FOR FURTHER INFORMATION INQUIRE OF

CHARLES W. GRAY, PRESIDENT, (GRAY & PRIME.)

AN

Attractive Contract

The Travellers Ins. Co. is offering to Preferred Risks a $5000.00 Accident Policy, which at the end of five years becomes worth $7,500.00 and at same time insures the Beneficiary for $5000.00 while travelling, weekly indemnity which would be paid the insured under the double benefit is $50 00 a week, not exceeding 400 weeks.

The Annual Premium for such a Contract is only $25.00. The Travelers Ins. Co., being the largest Accident Co. in the World, it is reasonable to presume that its Contracts are the most liberal.

This Co. also writes Health and Liability Insurance.

C. E. TRAFTON

DISTRICT AGENT.

OLIVER W HAM.

(Successor to Samuel S. Fletcher)

60 Market Street.

Furniture Dealer

— AND —

Undertaker.

NIGHT CALLS 62 and 64 Market street, or at residence cor. New Vaughan street and Raynes avenue.

Telephone 59—2.

PROPOSALS will be received at the Bureau of Supplies and Accounts, Navy Department, Washington, D. C., until 10 o'clock a. m. February 12, 1907, and publicly opened immediately thereafter, to furnish at the navy yard, Portsmouth, N. H. a quantity of naval supplies as follows: Sch. 376: Thimbles.—Sch. 378: Chairs portable furnaces, oak timber.—Sch. 379: Cutters, oil pumps, tube expanders, emery wheels, thermometers, corset lacing, neat's foot oil, condenser tubes, gauges, steam traps, pressure regulators. Applications for proposals should designate the schedules desired by number. Blank proposals will be furnished upon application to the navy pay office, Portsmouth, N. H., or to the Bureau. E. B. ROGERS, *Paymaster-General, U. S. N.* Jan 23, 12.

TOOK HIS OWN LIFE

Man Suffering From Delirium Tremens Committed Suicide

Sam Lynn, suffering from delirium tremens, took his own life Friday night in a cell of the West Derry police staton.

The man used a fragment of glass from a pocket mirror, cutting a great gash in his neck, severing the jugular vein. There were also ugly wounds on each side of the head and both wrists were gashed, although no arteries were cut.

Lynn was living when found and although very weak raved terribly. The administration of ether was necessary before his wounds could be examined. It was speedily evident that his wounds were fatal and he soon died.

Medical Referee H. Ward Newell decided that Lynn had commtted suicide while in delirium.

The man had himself asked to be locked in a cell, declaring that a dozen men were pursuing him, seeking his life. Police Officer A. B. Roberts locked him up and soon after found him in a dying condition.

Lynn was a shoemaker, forty-two years old and leaves a wife.

BURGLARS RAVAGE

Invade House of Former Portsmouth Man in Needham

Bold burglars dispersed at 2.15 Friday morning, after looting the mansion of Wallace Ham in Needham, Mass., cutting the telephone wires, blowing open the safe and getting away with jewels and every particle of silverware in the dining room.

In the house at the time were Mrs. Ham, her son, John Brown, three men and two women servants.

These were all sleeping on the upper floor, and it was not until the muffled report of the explosion, which tore the safe door from its hinges, that they were aware that burglars were on the premises.

The work of securing the silverware had evidently been attended to before the safe was exploded, as the inmates of the house made at once for the dining room, only to see the burglars escaping in the carriage.

Mr. Ham formerly lived in this city and his wife was born in Portsmouth. Her mother still lives here.

LOCAL DASHES

February brings the beginning of Lent.

Butter and other dairy products still bring high prices.

Political matters continue to demand attention and to excite much discussion.

The Kittery High School Alumni Association expects a very enjoyable time at its annual reunion on Feb. 21.

THE WEATHER FOR TOMORROW

(Special to The Herald)

Washington, Jan. 26—Fair and probably colder weather and fresh winds from the western quarters are indicated for Sunday.

HOW TO MAKE AN X RAISE

At $1 a day saw wood ten days
Or keep forty hens, and sell their lays
Or turn Quack Doctor, you'll find that pays
Or mark down goods 'till the women are ablaze
Or glue to a rich ninny, and soak him with praise
Or not let your best friends put you off with nays
Or buy on a Bear Market the right stock always
There's seven doubtful, here's three sure ways
Use gas for cooking, make no more delays
Save up on Coke, drop the Bag-coke craze
Don't monkey with steam, get out of the maze,
Put in the Juice that always repays.

ROCKINGHAM COUNTY LIGHT & POWER CO.

DOVER STRICKEN

(Continued from first page)

missed on such an occasion.

Valuable Machinery Lost

Great quantities of valuable machinery will either be totally destroyed or very badly damaged. As the fire burned away the floors of the fourth, fifth and sixth stories the machinery fell, some of the heavier machines crashing through the lower floors to the basement.

There was no explosion, so that all damage was the direct result of the fire.

That the mill had no direct connection with any others was most fortunate, making it possible to confine the flames to one building.

Mill Worth More Than a Million

The burned mill is worth with its equipment more than a million dollars. It was built in 1877 at a cost of $640,000 and $500,000 was spent in equipping it. It is 600 feet long, seventy-six feet wide and six stories in height. It is the largest and best of the Dover mills and its destruction is the most serious calamity that has ever occurred here. The loss will be practically total. Nothing more than the walls will be saved.

Aid Only From Portsmouth

Help was summoned from no city except Portsmouth. Rochester and Somersworth have only primitive fire departments and other cities are so far away that aid could not reach here in time. Unfortunately, the engine could not lift the water from the bridge and could throw no stream. The aid rendered by the men was, nevertheless, invaluable.

Later, the engine was attached to a hydrant and threw two streams, all that were needed, on the flames.

The Ell Takes Fire

At half-past ten the fire reached the roof of an ell in the rear of the building and the firemen fought hard to save it, but with all their efforts it will be nearly a total loss.

Firemen Handicapped

The Dover firemen could do nothing with the apparatus in the way of as well as they could, but were handicapped to a great extent by the short ladders which they tried to use.

The only effective stream of water was sent out from the Williams belt factory, playing through more than 1,000 feet of hose. The belt factory men kept the blaze down in good shape at one end of the building as the water reached the top of the wall easily.

A Little Late With the Alarm

At the beginning of the fire, the mill hands fought the flames for a time and with the automatic sprinklers they had great hopes of checking the blaze.

It was some time before the general alarm was sounded and then the fire had such a start that it was impossible to fight it effectively.

About to Declare a Dividend

The mill is said to have lately been doing the greatest amount of business for years and the company was to declare a handsome dividend this year.

The Lawrences of Boston are said to be the biggest owners. Another large stockholder is T. Jefferson Coolidge of Boston. Elisha R. Brown of Dover is a director, Charles H. Fish of Dover is agent and A. P. Gilsbee of Boston treasurer.

The company is insured with the Mutual Fire Insurance Company, composed of mill owners and confined wholly to cotton and woolen mills.

It is thought that the company will rebuild.

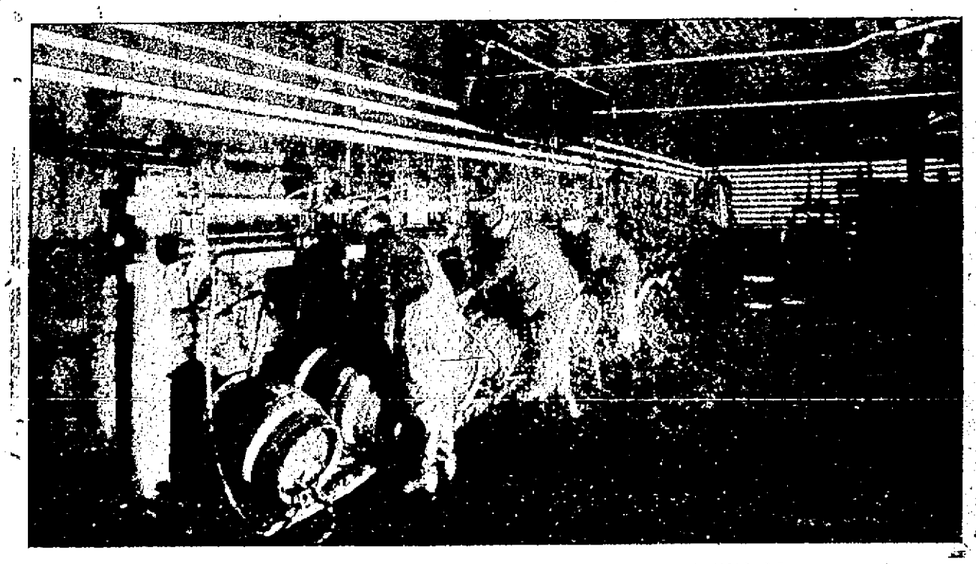
CURES in 1 to 5 days. Guaranteed not to stricture. Prevents Contagion. THE EVANS CHEMICAL CO. CINCINNATI, O. U. S. A.

MEN AND WOMEN. Use Big G for unnatural discharges, inflammations, irritations or ulcerations of mucous membranes. Painless, and not astringent or poisonous. Sold by Druggists, or sent in plain wrapper, by express, prepaid, for $1.00, or 3 bottles $2.75. Circular sent on request.

Conclusive Evidence of a perfected product characterizes the ALES of the

PORTSMOUTH BREWING CO.

Our brewings are eminently distinguished for absolute purity



RACKING CELLAR, PORTSMOUTH BREWING CO.

The superiority of our products is recognized and acknowledged throughout New England. Our plant is the home of PORTSBURGER, the Beer that makes Portsmouth Famous

BREWERY AND OFFICE, Bow Street Portsmouth, N. H.

THEY NEVER FAIL

That is What They Say About Them in Portsmouth, and it is Therefore Reliable

Another proof, more evidence Portsmouth testimony to swell the long list of local people who endorse the old Quaker remedy, Doan's Kidney Pills. Read this convincing endorsement of that remarkable preparation:

A. Z. Palmer, blacksmith, of 32 Hill street, Portsmouth, N. H., says: "If an account of my experience with Doan's Kidney Pills will help anyone suffering from kidney trouble or backache I am glad to give it. I suffered a great deal during the past three years with kidney disease. At times my back would be so sore and lame I could hardly attend to business, then again I had such attacks of blindness and dizziness that I could hardly stand. My sleep nights did me little good for when I awoke mornings I felt tired and sore all over my body. I read about Doan's Kidney Pills and got a box at Philbrick's Pharmacy. One box did me so much good that I procured another box and the use of this effected a cure which has been permanent. I am only too happy to recommend this remedy to others."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

A New Hotel
at the Old Stand
$250,000 has not been spent
Remodeling, Refurnishing, and Redecorating the
HOTEL EMPIRE
Broadway, Empire Square & 63d St.
NEW YORK CITY.
Restaurant and Service Unexcelled
Splendid Location
Most Modern Improvements
All surface cars pass or transfer to door
Subway and "L" stations 2 minutes
Hotel fronting on three streets
Electric Clocks, Telephones and Automatic Lighting Devices in every room
Moderate Rates
MUSIC
W. Johnson Quinn, Proprietor
Send for guide of New York-Free

Horse Shoeing
CARRIAGE WORK AND BLACKSMITHING.

your horse is not going right come and see us. We charge nothing for examination and consultation.

If you want your carriages or carts repaired, or new ones made, we will give you the benefit of our 45 years experience in this business without expense.

Sign Hanging and General Job Work Attended To.

Satisfaction Guaranteed.

IRA C. SEYMOUR,
21-2 Linden St.

H. W. NICKERSON
LICENSED MBALMER
AND
FUNERAL DIRECTOR
6 Daniel Street, Portsmouth
Calls by night at residence, 9 Miller avenue, or 11 Gates street, will receive prompt attention.
Telephone at office and residence.

COAL AND WOOD
C. E. WALKER & CO.,
Commission Merchants
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in
Coal and Wood
Office Cor State and Water Sts

IN OTHER DAYS

(Continued from first page)

to furnish something in verse form. Laighton, Aldrich, Shillaber, Miss Kimball, and some other poetical ladies whose names have escaped me, all contributed something bright, appropriate, sparkling, to the occasion. The speeches were everything, from grave to gay, from lively to severe. Letters came from many sources and were most interesting. I can scarcely remember from whom they came but I know that various celebrities in literature and in newspaperdom contributed to the enlightenment and interest of the occasion. In its every feature the celebration was pronounced a splendid success.

My brother Edward published the proceedings in a pamphlet. He had reproduced the first number of the New Hampshire Gazette which was issued in 1757, I believe. This was a little bit of a piece of brown paper, quaintly printed, containing items of various things, weeks, months and perhaps years old. I think he sold this pamphlet with a copy of the facsimile bound in, for the sum of five cents. I am wondering if any of those copies remain. I am ready to believe that in some old trunks, in some attics or closets, in some of the older houses in Portsmouth, there may be copies accidently stored which could be brought to light by a sufficient search. I am ready to conclude that copies can be found, by an event which occurred while I was writing a story upon the incidents of Ruth Blay's life and death.

Mr. Charles W. Brewster was in the habit of strolling into my office as he passed, day by day, and he knew I was undertaking to write a story of the kind. I had examined an issue of the New Hampshire Gazette stored in the Athenaeum loft, wherein these words appeared constituting the only report extant of Ruth Blay's execution: "The execution of Ruth Blay for murder occurred on Tuesday last. It was attended by a large number of people. Copies of her confession are for sale by the Printer."

Mr. Brewster was editor and proprietor of the Portsmouth Journal. He published the fact that I was writing this history and with it stated the substance of The Gazette item. He then added, "Possibly some one may have a copy of this confession which they would kindly send to the Journal office." A week or two later he brought me a written copy in large and unattractive writing, on dingy old paper, and containing nothing of real importance. The confession, so-called, was an arraignment of the court and of somebody who had not done its duty by her. It was petulant and unsatisfactory. Now, in view of the fact that after a delay of a century of time a copy of the confession of Ruth Blay was discovered, I do not deem it impossible that more than one copy of the pamphlet issued by my brother can be found in and about Portsmouth. I shall be glad to give $1.00 for each copy which may be sent to me through the influence of your paper.

I have many reminiscences of old Portsmouth as it was. I well remember that good Dr. Robert O. Treadwell told me at one time that I had not over six months to live unless I changed my mode of life. My life was chiefly in my office. I had no home save one with a skeleton in its closet, invisible to all outsiders save the knightly Sir Albert R. Hatch, from whom I had no secret thoughts; which had accompanied me from Plymouth, Mass., when studying medicine with Dr. Benjamin Hubbard, to whom I was commended by my life-long friend, Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes. I had a serious lesion of the upper air passages following an attack of scarlet fever at the age of three, and into the dim recesses of these passages he was wont to throw a lunar caustic spray, how strong I do not know, but so strong that it involuntarily brought tears to my eyes and dumbness to my speech for some hours, my only relief being a silent walk as rapidly as possible to Greenland and back.

The good Doctor gave me very valuable advice. He said I must jump into the river every day and that I must ride on horseback. In fact, he prescribed just the things that I most preferred. He said that possibly I might throw off the tendency to an early demise by much out of door life and as little office confinement as possible. I did all the things he commanded and right glad I was to have so wise an adviser. I think I enjoyed the society of Dr. Treadwell more than that of anyone in Portsmouth except Rev. Dr. Peabody, Albert R. Hatch and Albert Leighton. Those three were my friends; friends from the beginning; friends to the very end. No better counsel, no warmer encouragement, no higher expressions of confidence and affection could possibly come to an earnest young man whose life was in his work.

And I want to know something about the dear old Mercantile Library Association which Charles Harvey, Daniel Vaughan and I brought into life, with its 180 books, the contributions of members and friends; and I particularly desire to know whether any of our Second New Hampshire regiment survives, in which by commission of Gov. Goodwin I was a lieutenant and served for a time in the dual capacity of paymaster and quartermaster. I would dearly love to see any of the old boys who marched with me to the front.

I have never been in Portsmouth save upon the saddest occasions, the burial of my dead, since 1861, and I can hardly claim to know more than three gentlemen there—the venerable and beloved William H. Rollins, the scholarly and gifted Col. James R. Stanwood and the estimable Mr. Lewis W. Brewster, formerly the editor of the Portsmouth Journal, succeeding his wise father in that capacity.

I will venture to ask you about some other persons and to mention some other events at some future day.

FRANK FULLER, M. D.

VERY SIMPLE TEST

To Find If The Kidneys Are Affected And How To Cure Them

A well-known authority states that there are more cases of kidney trouble here now than ever before, while recent reports show that more people succumb each year to some form of kidney disease than any other cause.

When there is sickness, examine the urine. Rheumatism is only a symptom of kidney trouble. It is nothing more or less than excessive uric acid in the blood, which the sluggish, inactive kidneys have failed to strain out, leaving it to decompose and settle about the joints and muscles causing intense suffering; frequently resulting in deformity; often reaching the heart when death ensues.

Pains across the back, frequent, painful and suppressed urination and other symptoms of weak bladder are not the only signs of kidney trouble; many cases of stomach disease, headache, pain in the heart, inactive liver, etc., are but symptoms; the cause of which can be traced to feeble, clogged kidneys.

The physicians for the insurance companies always carefully examine and report on the condition of the urine. It is a certain sign of sickness or health of the human body.

A test of the urine should be made by every man and woman at least once each year. A simple test is to hold a small quantity of urine in a bottle or glass and let it stand over night; next morning, if there is a reddish brick-dust sediment, or white, fleecy substance present, either consult some reputable physician or take a good vegetable treatment. The following prescription is recommended highly in these cases, and if desirable the sufferer can mix it at home. Any good prescription pharmacy has the ingredients, which are harmless and inexpensive: Compound Kargon, one ounce; Fluid Extract Dandelion, one-half ounce; Compound Syrup Sarsparilla, three ounces. Shake well and use in teaspoonful doses after each meal and at bedtime. Where any of the symptoms enumerated above are present, good results are sure to follow immediately the use of this simple prescription.

A Pittsburg Suggestion.

Inasmuch as there is a law against carrying concealed weapons, it is up to the gents' furnishing stores, while the burglar panic is on, to stock up with something neat in the way of gun and "razzah" belts.—Pittsburg Gazette.

In Boston.

"I hate," said Mrs. Backbay, "to see mothers humiliate their children by trying to keep them babies. Look at Mrs. Waldo—her little boy is five years old, and a big, strapping fellow; and the silly woman hasn't put him into glasses yet!"

A Useful Man.

Dr. Hay, the oldest living druggist of New York is dead. In the course of his life he sold 283,486,174 postage stamps and allowed 268,740,316,918 persons to use his directory and telephone.

More Money for Packers.

It has recently been discovered that the hair in the ears of steers is of a quality which permits its being used in the manufacture of camel's hair brushes. And the packeries have another source of revenue.

Grape the Foremost Fruit.

The grape is the foremost fruit of the world. The grapes used in France to make wine outweigh the apples grown in America. Spain's grapes dwarf the orange crop of California.

WHITE HOUSE CHINA

WOULD MAKE A MOST INTERESTING COLLECTION.

Unfortunately the Various "Sets" Used by Successive Presidents Have Been Two Widely Scattered to Admit of This.

One of the confessed hobbies of Col. William H. Crook, for 40 years executive clerk at the White House, is the presidential china. Col. Crook has made a thorough study of the White House ware, and himself possesses an interesting collection.

In it is one of the Madison plates which he discovered in a second-hand store. It is a small tea plate, with a narrow gold rim edging a wider pale blue band encircled by little golden stars. A broad, blue band comes next, edged with another band of gold. In the center of the plate is a medallion, outlined in gold and filled with tiny, badly blurred gold stars.

"No more interesting collection could possibly be made," said Col. Crook, "than one that would show the china used by each successive president. Unfortunately the White House has never had a curator whose duty it was to care for its furnishing, and at this late day it would be impossible to make such a collection. The existing specimens, however, are of much historic value, and should be preserved with the utmost care.

"Although George and Martha Washington never lived in the White House, yet the china which they used, both at Mt. Vernon and at the executive mansions in Philadelphia and New York, would properly come under this heading. Luckily for posterity, more of it is still extant than of the household ware of all the other early presidents combined. That Lady Washington was a typical colonial housewife, proud of her fine linen and china, is attested by her own and Gen. Washington's wills, in which disposition is made of quantities of those things.

"Most of Mrs. Washington's china descended first to her grandson, George Washington Parke Custis, and included the Cincinnati and Van Braam sets, besides many other specific pieces. By Mr. Custis it was left to the grandson, George Washington Custis Lee, the eldest son of Robert E. Lee. It will be recalled that during the civil war it was taken from the ancestral home of the Lees, at Arlington, and stored in the patent office with the other national collections. When the Arlington estate passed into the possession of the government, it, with other Washington relics, was placed on exhibition in the National museum. There it remained from 1882 until President McKinley relinquished it to Miss Mary E. Lee, in the summer of 1898.

"There are to be seen in this very interesting and valuable collection many pieces of the old blue and white earthenware, some of the gold-rimmed white French china set, and many unclassified pieces. There are also more than 30 dinner plates and soup plates and numerous dishes, platters, gravy bowls, and cups and saucers which belonged to the Van Braam and Cincinnati sets."

Postmaster Has Cinch.

Various authorities have passed on a letter received at the post office department some time ago and it has finally been sent to the postmaster general.

The letter came from a western postmaster at a small office and read:

"In accordance with the rules of the department I write you to inform you that on next Saturday I will close the post office for one day, as I am going on a bear hunt. I am not asking your permission to close, and you can discharge me if you want to. But I will advise you now that I am the only d— man in the county who can read and write."

It is not likely that the postmaster will be discharged.

Polite Senator Pettus.

It is generally agreed among occupants of the galleries at the capitol that the most polite and accommodating member of the senate is Mr. Pettus of Alabama, aged 85. One of the most rigid rules regarding elevators in the senate wing is that they must be run to accommodate senators, no matter who the other passengers may be. Mr. Pettus never allows this rule to be enforced in his case, always instructing the man to let the other passengers off wherever they wish to alight.

Alabamans Were Privileged.

Gov.-Elect Comer of Alabama visited the house of representatives in Washington a few days ago and was received so cordially that the resulting noise disturbed Speaker Cannon. On learning who the stranger was "Uncle Joe" waited until he had departed and then reminded Clerk Rhiee that under the rules governors-elect should not be admitted while the house is in session. "But then," he added, "those boys from Alabama don't know much about my rules and wouldn't believe in them if they did know."

House Adopts New Word.

John Wesley Gaines has added a new word to the language. He spoke of some changes that were made in the Congressional Record in its report of the colloquy between himself and Representative Underwood as "interpolated penellaneous writing" in the stenographer's notes. The house grabbed "penellaneous" eagerly and adopted it as its own.

LUCKY RAIN DROPS.

As the weather had been fine for half an hour, people had donned their light spring clothing and had sallied forth into the park, feeling spruce and merry. They sallied out again, however, with undignified haste when a sudden downpour of rain came from nowhere in particular—for no one had noticed any clouds—transforming most of them into mere masses of drenched misery in less than three minutes.

Lily, her head bent forward against the wind, and with both hands holding her wind driven skirts, started to run toward Grant monument. Not many yards had she gone when she collided with Clayton, who was scurrying towards the park corner.

"I beg your pardon!" said he.

Lily stood still, her back to the wind, and her wavy golden hair blowing prettily over her shoulders and framing her flushed face.

"You!" she exclaimed.

Now he was standing still, too. They stared confusedly at each other, neither knowing what to say.

"I thought," he ventured at last, "that I had nearly killed somebody. I sincerely hope— But, there, I'm forgetting the rain, and you've no umbrella. Hi, there—you with the tent! I'll give you five dollars for it!"

This to a ragged old man who, nevertheless, seemed to be comparatively happy, having a misshapen but inviting umbrella.

"Done!" said the old fellow, jumping eagerly at the bargain. "It ain't much of a beauty for promenading, sir, and mebbe it ain't worth so much, but—"

"It is to me," said Clayton. "Here's the bank note. Now," turning once more to Lily, "let's find a more sheltered place."

Beneath the ugly umbrella the young couple hurried along towards a huge tree that seemed to offer some protection from wind and rain.

"How strange," remarked Clayton, "that we should suddenly find ourselves journeying along together again once more, just as we used to do, as though we had never quarreled! At this moment I can scarcely realize that all is over—"

"It isn't," snapped the girl emphatically. "I mean, the rain isn't over yet. But it will soon be, and—and you really needn't have bothered about an umbrella."

"Well, you need not stand so far away, if you do hate me."

He took her arm and pulled her, ever so gently, towards him.

She noticed as she leaned nearer that his heart was pounding violently, but hoped he was not as observant of the fluttering of her own.

"I suppose Wilfred Gray would begrudge me these few moments with you, if he knew."

"Let us talk about something impersonal," said she. "The rain, for instance."

"Don't you find that a sufficiently dampening subject already?"

"Well, then—um—er—oh, yes! Have you seen Miss Gertie Terry lately?"

"I have, very lately. I tell you, I like Gertie Terry tremendously."

"I know you do. It's an old attachment."

"Why shouldn't I like her?" he continued. "I'm to be best man at her wedding next month. She marries my friend Bentley."

"Aren't you happy, alone here with me, Lily?" he queried, with sudden and uncontrollable tenderness.

"Goodness! There's a perfect stream running down this slope. My skirt is all draggly!"

"What a thoughtless fool I am!" he exclaimed. "Here, step up on this bench."

"I wouldn't part with this umbrella now for a million. Why, where on earth is your engagement ring, Lily?"

"What has that to do with the umbrella?"

"Answer me. You must. What has become of your ring?"

"I'm sure I don't know what he did with it, after I sent it back to him."

"Then you're not—you're free?"

Silence.

"Lily, guess what I'm going to do."

"Don't you dare! Remember, you said when we parted you would never forgive me for flirting with Wilfred. That's why I grew reckless and engaged myself to him. That's why—"

"Hang Wilfred! I'm about to kiss the tip of the prettiest ear in Chicago!"

"If you do I'll never forgive you. Besides, they can see us plainly from the boulevard."

"I don't care if the whole world—"

A nondescript, woebegone woman, with a sodden hat, its limp black feathers trailing mournfully across her cheek, suddenly made her appearance in front of the bench and paused shiveringly, as if anxious to remain in the company of two beings so warm and happy looking in the midst of all the bleakness.

"I'm a stranger here. Won't you please tell me the way out of the park?"

"Certinly, madam; go that way," replied Clayton, pointing anywhere.

Then he repeated his question to Lily—the only question in the world at that moment.

"Won't you forgive the past, Lily? Won't you let bygones be bygones, and wear my ring once more?"

A policeman's finger tapped Clayton sharply on the arm.

"You can sit on the bench if you like, but you're not allowed to scratch the paint by standing."

The bewildered couple suddenly became conscious that the sun was shining brightly and that half a dozen idlers stood there in the walk, gaping curiously at them.

"Now you don't need your umbrella now," added the policeman, with an incipient grin. "It's been fine for the last half hour."—Chicago Tribune.

WINNING HER LOVE.

BY RICHARD CORNELIAN.

Count Wim was the most guileless of young men imaginable. Partly was this due to his temperament, partly to his bringing up. He took after his father. Count Von Rede (this was really Wim's title now, only nobody called him by it), who, though he had been nominally a courtier all his days, having filled the positions of master of the stables, chief ranger and chamberlain to the grand duke of Wippe-Limbau, had in reality lived for science if such an absent-minded person could be said to have lived at all. The filling of these positions was a duty demanded by his rank, for the Von Redes were the second family in the grand duchy. But his passion had been for gunpowder. The count had spent his days alternately in his laboratory inventing and at the range on his estates experimenting with the powder which was to shoot farther and cleaner and more destructively than any powder that ever had been dreamed of. The only real result of all this toil was that Wim imbibed some of his father's passion for science and a great deal of his absent-mindedness.

This latter was not exactly eradicated by the strict training given him by his mother. The countess was a martinet and ruled the estates successfully enough. Wim went so much in awe of her that he never dared to dispute her commands, even after his father died and he became head of the house. He obeyed her by stopping at home, by trying not to be absent-minded and by falling in love with Countess Else Von Hordenberg.

Strangely enough, the girl had also fallen in love with Wim. She liked him for his honesty, his thoughtfulness, his devotion—for a hundred other things, including, perhaps, his unlikeness to other men she knew. The only thing about him that annoyed her was his lack of an independent spirit. She often pouted—at her glass—when she thought of how tightly he was tied to his mother's apron strings. And she could have shrieked at Countess Von Rede when that lady confided her aspirations that Wim should become more of a man of the world.

"Why does he not travel?" she asked upon one occasion—a month after the engagement had been announced—when the countess was talking Wim to her over the long-drawn coffee in which German ladies delight.

Three days after this conversation between Countess Von Rede and Countess Else Wim was in Dettin. He had his mother's consent to be there. How that was obtained Wim did not know, nor did his mother, for that matter. She would have said that she had given it for various reasons, one being that it was right that Wim should see the world, another being that Count Hordenberg and his daughter were also to visit Dettin, and the count had in one way or another solemnly undertaken to keep his eye on Wim and see that he was not led astray.

Count Wim dressed for the masqued ball that was to be given at the Hotel Bismarck with the most pleasurable anticipations. Else would be there and she had given him a clew which would prevent her from being disguised to him as to the rest of the world. He hoped that he should not meet Lieut. Grosberg that night, for his temper was not altogether under control.

It was three hours since the ball had commenced, and Count Wim had not yet danced with his betrothed. Whenever he drew near to ask her—for she wore a rosette as she had promised and there was no mistaking her—another domino had stepped in and been preferred. He could not understand it. He had had no opportunity of finding out who his rival was, and he was standing now disconsolate at one end of the deserted supper room when the very two passed together.

"There he stands, looking like a roped country pig," said the man in the domino.

"Exactly."

"As I thought him from the first moment I saw him."

"I knew you did."

Then Count Wim became aware that they were speaking of him, and that the man was Grosberg.

"You!" he said, stammering in his rage. "You!"

"What do you want?" asked the lieutenant, coolly, and unmasked.

For answer, Count Wim struck him in the face heavily.

How long he stayed there, sitting with his face buried in his hands, Count Wim hardly knew. The lieutenant, after his first fury, had gone off to arrange for a second. Von Gelder had somehow come into the room and promised to assist the count. The duel was to be with pistols; so Wim fancied he heard Von Gelder saying.

Presently he heard Else call to him. She was in the room.

"Wim," she said, gently, and the young man wondered to hear her speak like this. "I made him say those things. . . . I knew that he said them elsewhere. He was jealous, and thought you a fool. And I did not choose that any one should think you that. So I twitted him till he said them to you. I knew he would find out then that he was wrong. Dear Wim! Must you fight a duel with him?" she went on, whimpering.

"Yes. I must shoot him in the morning!" said Wim. "I cannot miss him, even if you ask it."

Quite suddenly her arms went round his neck.

"But I dont. Please—please hit him—in the leg. I am so proud of you Wim!"

He did not altogether understand why she was so proud. . . . But then the best of Count Wim, according to his wife, is that though he is not quick at understanding, there is only one person who dares to call him a fool!

HOW THEY FAILED.

BY MAX ADELER.

Last spring the directors of the Mauch Chunk Canal company offered a prize for the most feasible plan of keeping navigation open in the canal during the winter. Quite a number of plans were suggested by various persons, and in the course of a long and learned report upon the subject, the committee upon plans alluded to them as follows:

"EXTRACT FROM THE REPORT.

"The plan which we will designate as No. 1 has ingenuity to recommend it, even if it lacks practicability. The author of it recommended that the banks of the canal, immediately upon the advent of weather, be lined with mustard plasters, and that fresh mustard shall be spread upon them with a hoe once a week. The effectiveness of the mustard plaster in cases of cholera morbus is familiar to every mind. Whether it would be conducive to equally gratifying results in the case of a slack-water canal is a question which is open, and which your committee prefer to leave open until a mustard mine is discovered on the company's premises.

"Plan No. 2 embodies the thought that open navigation could perhaps be maintained by gradually removing the canal southward as the weather grows colder. The author's proposition is to have the canal somewhere about Georgia in November, in Yucatan by December 1, in Dutch Guinea by New Year's day, and after the 15th of January to run it up to the equator until spring. There is a largeness of view in this project which has produced a profound impression upon your committee, and although we are unable to determine precisely how the canal is to be dovetailed on to the equator, the suggestion may be worthy of consideration.

"Plan No. 3 provides for a series of redhot canal boats. The author allows an average of one boat to every mile of canal. Then, if each boat is heated in a stove or something until it is a bright, cherry red, and lanuched into the canal, it would not only prevent the formation of ice, but it would help to mitigate the severity of the climate along the route. The intellectual greatness necessary for such a conception as this is readily acknowledged by your committee, but the plan is open to the objection that to navigate such boats there would be required a cast-iron captain. When the author points out where there is a foundry which can make a skillful navigator out of pig iron, on short notice, the proposition might be seriously considered.

"Plan No. 4 suggests that the object might be reached without great difficulty by drawing off the water and filling the canal with some alcoholic substance, such as whisky. In some respects this is the most admirable idea that has been offered. There are, however, one or two objections which appear to your committee to be insurmountable. From the knowledge your committee has of the characteristics of the people of the region through which the canal runs, we are convinced that they would drink the canal dry about three times a week, and that the temperance societies along the route would plunge precipitately into bankruptcy and be forced into liquidation. The author, who is a temperance man himself, and who is apparently familiar with the perennial thirstiness of the circumjacent population, proposes to obviate the difficulty by keeping a tin lid on the canal throughout its entire length, the lid to be lifted only when a boat goes up or down. Your committee has no comment to make upon this suggestion; it is too amazing and wonderful for criticism.

"Plan No. 5 insists that the object can be reached by making the towpaths of hollow sheet iron, and keeping them warm with fires at intervals of 34 feet. Unfortunately, he has neglected to state what peculiarities of manner the average American mule manifests while in operation upon a hot tow path. That the velocity of the mule would be accelerated, we do not doubt. There are no mules that would be capable of making a mile a minute under such conditions, and we consider it possible that others, with less vigor of constitution, might possibly execute the figures of the schottish and of the polka-mazourka in a picturesque manner. Whether the saltatory evolutions of a mule would be so entertaining as to compensate for the expense and other disadvantages of such a plan, your committee has not yet ascertained. We propose that an expert be employed to cipher it out.

"Plan No. 6 urges that the canal be filled with boiling water; but this is not worthy of any serious attention, of course.

"Plan No. 7 holds that at every 15 feet a boy might be stationed to stir the water with a pole to prevent it from freezing. This, also, your committee regards with contempt.

"No. 8 intimates that if the mules could be warmed, or if they could have incandescent stoves tied to their tails, the radiated heat might thaw the ice. We have written to the author, asking him to make a practical test of the effect of tying a stove to the tail of a canal boat mule. An early announcement of his death may be looked for in the papers.

"Upon the whole, your committee is unable to decide upon any one plan, and we report to the board with a request that the attention of other scientists be directed to the subject."

The canal was closed, as usual, last winter.—N. Y. Weekly.

Goldenrod the Favorite.

Twenty-three of the 45 states of the union have adopted a state flower. The goldenrod has proved to be the favored one in four states—Alabama, Missouri, Nebraska and North Dakota. None has taken the trailing arbutus (May flower), and it is suggested that New Hampshire choose it.

BOSTON & MAINE RAILROAD—

EASTERN DIVISION

Winter Arrangement—In Effect Oct. 8, 1906

Trains Leave Portsmouth

For Boston—3.25, 6.30, 7.20, 8.15, 10.53 a. m., 2.21, 5.00, 6.22, 7.43 p. m. Sunday, 3.25, 8.00 a. m., 2.21, 5.00 p. m.

For Portland—9.55, 10.45 a. m., 2.55, 5.22, 8.45, 11.35 p. m. Sunday 9.55, 10.45 a. m., 8.45, 11.35 p. m.

For Wells Beach—9.55 a. m., 2.55, *5.22 p. m. Sunday, *9.55 a. m.

For Old Orchard—9.55 a. m., 2.55, *5.22 p. m. Sunday, *9.55 a. m.

For North Conway—9.55 a. m., 2.55 p. m.

For Somersworth—*4.50, *9.45, 9.55 a. m., 2.55, *5.22, 5.30 p. m.

For Rochester—*4.50, *9.45, 9.55 a. m., 2.50, 2.55, *5.22, 5.30 p. m.

For Dover—4.50, 9.45, 12.15 a. m., 2.50, 5.22, 8.47 p. m. Sunday, 9.55, 10.48 a. m., 8.47 p. m.

For North Hampton and Hampton—6.30, 7.20, 8.15, 10.53 a. m., 5.00 p. m. Sunday, 8.00 a. m., 5.00 p. m.

For Greenland—7.20, 8.15, 10.53 a. m., 5.00 p. m. Sunday, 8.00 a. m., 5.00 p. m.

Trains for Portsmouth

Leave Boston—7.30, 9.00, 10.10 a. m., 1.00, 3.30, 4.45, 6.00, 7.00, 10.00 p. m. Sunday 8.20, 9.00 a. m., 6.30, 7.00, 10.00 p. m.

Leave Portland—1.30, 9.00 a. m., 12.45, 5.00, 6.20 p. m. Sunday, 1.30 a. m., 12.45 p. m.

Leave Old Orchard—9.09 a. m., 12.48, *3.52 p. m. Sunday, 6.06 p. m.

Leave North Conway—7.38 a. m., 3.23 p. m.

Leave Rochester—7.20, 9.47 a. m., 3.52, 5.23 p. m.

Leave Somersworth—6.35, 7.33, 10.00, *10.08 a. m., 4.05, 5.35 p. m. Sunday, 7.15 a. m.

Leave Dover—6.50, 10.24 a. m., 1.40, 4.30, 6.30, 9.20 p. m. Sunday, 7.30 a. m., 9.20 p. m.

Leave Hampton—9.22, 11.50 a. m., 2.24, 4.59, 6.16, 7.26 p. m. Sunday, 10.06 a. m., 7.59 p. m.

Leave North Hampton—9.28, 11.55 a. m., 2.30, 5.05, 6.21, 7.31 p. m. Sunday, 10.12 a. m., 8.05 p. m.

Leave Greenland—9.35 a. m., 12.01, 2.36, 5.11, 6.27 p. m. Sunday, 10.18 a. m., 8.10 p. m.

SOUTHERN DIVISION

Portsmouth Branch

Trains leave the following stations for Manchester, Concord and intermediate stations:

Portsmouth—8.30 a. m., 12.40, 5.25 p. m.

Greenland Village—8.39 a. m., 12.48, 5.33 p. m.

Rockingham Junction—9.05 a. m., 1.02, 5.58 p. m.

Epping—9.20 a. m., 1.16, 6.14 p. m.

Raymond—9.31 a. m., 1.27, 6.25 p. m.

Returning leave,

Concord—7.46, 10.25 a. m., 3.30 p. m.

Manchester—8.32, 11.10 a. m., 4.20 p. m.

Raymond—9.08, 11.48 a. m., 5.02 p. m.

Epping—9.20 a. m., 12.00 m., 5.15 p. m.

Rockingham Junction—9.47 a. m., 12.16, 5.55p. m.

Greenland Village—10.01 a. m., 12.28, 6.08 p. m.

Trains connect at Rockingham Junction for Exeter, Haverhill, Lawrence and Boston. Trains connect at Manchester and Concord for Plymouth, Woodsville, Lancaster, St. Johnsbury, Newport, Vt., Montreal and the west.

*Via Dover and Western Division.

Information Given, Through Tickets Sold and Baggage Checked to all Points in the United States and Canada.

D. J. FLANDERS, P. T. M.
C. M. BURT, G. P. A.

ATLANTIC SHORE LINE RY.

(Western Division)

In effect Sept. 17, 1906. Subject to change without notice. Unavoidable delays excepted.

Ferry leaves Portsmouth, connecting with cars:

For Eliot, Dover and South Berwick—6.55 a. m., and hourly until 9.55 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 7.55 a. m.

For Kittery and Kittery Point—6.25, 6.55 a. m., and half hourly until 10.55 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 7.55 a. m.

For York Village, York Harbor and York Beach, via P. K. & Y. Div.—6.55 a. m., and every two hours until 4.55 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 8.55 a. m.

For York Village, York Harbor and York Beach, via Eliot and Rosemary—7.55 a. m., and every two hours until 9.55 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 7.55 a. m.

Cars leave Dover:

For York Beach—8.05 a. m., and every two hours until 10.05 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 8.05 a. m.

For Portsmouth, Eliot and Kittery—6.05 a. m., and hourly until 10.05 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 8.05 a. m.

For Salmon Falls Bridge, South Berwick—6.30 a. m., and hourly until 10.30 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 8.30 a. m.

Leave Salmon Falls Bridge, South Berwick:

For Dover, Eliot and Portsmouth—6.00 a. m., and hourly until 10.00 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 8.00 a. m.

For York—8.00 a. m., and every two hours until 10.00 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 8.00 a. m.

Leave York Beach:

For Dover and Salmon Falls Bridge, South Berwick—7.30, 9.30 a. m., and every two hours until 9.30 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 9.30 a. m.

For Portsmouth, via P. K. & Y. Div.—5.45, 6.30, 8.30 a. m., and every two hours until 4.30 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 8.30 a. m.

For Portsmouth, via Rosemary and Eliot—7.30, 9.30 a. m., and every two hours until 9.30 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 9.30 a. m.

Leave Sea Point:

For Portsmouth—6.00 a. m., and half hourly until 10.30 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 7.30 a. m.

Leave Rosemary Cottage:

For Portsmouth and Kittery—6.00, 6.30, 7.30 a. m., and hourly until 10.30 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 8.30 a. m.

Close connections can be made between Dover and York Beach via Eliot, Kittery and Kittery Point.

W. G. MELOON, Gen. Mgr.
Tel. Call—41-2 Portsmouth.

U. S. NAVY YARD FERRY TIME TABLE

October 1 Until March 31

Leaves Navy Yard—8.20, 8.40, 9.15, 10.00, 10.20, 11.15, 11.45 a. m.; 1.35, 2.00, 3.00, 4.00, 4.35, 5.00, 1.50, *7.45 p. m. Sundays, 10.00, 10.15 a. m.; 12.15, 12.35 p. m. Holidays, 9.30, 10.35, 11.30 a. m.

Leaves Portsmouth—8.30, 8.50, 9.30, 10.15, 11.00, 11.30 a. m.; 12.15, 1.45, 2.30, 3.30, 4.23, 4.45, 5.30, 6.00, *10.00 p. m. Sundays, 10.07 a. m.; 12.05, 12.25, 12.45 p. m. Holidays, 10.00, 11.00 a. m.; 12.00 m.

*Wednesdays and Saturdays.

C. P. REES,
Captain, U. S. N. Captain of the Yard.
Approved: W. W. MEAD,
Rear Admiral U. S. N., Commandant.

PORTSMOUTH ELECTRIC RAILWAY

Winter Arrangement—In Effect Monday, Sept. 17, 1906

Subject to change and correction without notice.

Main Line—Outward

Leave Portsmouth (Market Square) for North Hampton *6.15 a. m. For Lang's Corner, Cable Road, Rye Beach, Little Boars Head and North Beach (E. H. & A. Junction) at *7.05 a. m., and hourly until 9.05 p. m. For Cable Road only at **5.30 a. m., *6.45 a. m., ||10.05 p. m. Sunday only, for North Hampton, 7.35 a. m. Sunday only, for Sagamore Hill, 10.05 a. m. On Theatre Nights ||10.05 p. m. car waits until close of performance. Cars leaving 10.05 a. m., 1.05 p. m., 3.05, 4.05, 5.05, 7.05, 8.05 and 9.05 p. m. make connection for North Hampton.

Main Line—Inward

Leave North Beach (E. H. & A. Junction) at *8.05 a. m., and hourly until 10.05 p. m. Leave Cable Road **6.10 a. m., *7.30 a. m. and *10.40 p. m. Sunday only, leave Sagamore Hill for Market Square at 10.23 a. m.

Plains Loop

Via Middle Street and Via Islington Street—Leave Market Square at **6.35 a. m., **7.05 a. m., and half hourly until *10.35 p. m. and x11.05 p. m. Via Middle Street only at 10.35 p. m. Sundays.

Last cars each night run to car barn only.

Christian Shore Loop

Via Islington Street and Via Market Street—Leave Market Square at **6.35 a. m., **7.05 a. m., and half hourly until *10.35 p. m. and x11.05 p. m.

Running time from Market Square to B. & M. Station via Islington street, 16 minutes; via Market street, 4 minutes. Last cars each night run to car barn only.

North Hampton Line—Weekdays

Leave Cable Road 7.00 a. m., 8.00, 9.00, 10.30, 11.30 a. m., 2.00 p. m., 5.45, 7.05 p. m., connecting with 7.41 a. m., 8.30, 11.19, a. m., 2.35 and 5.13 p. m. trains for Boston.

Leave North Hampton Station for Little Boars Head, Rye Beach and Cable Road at 7.30 a. m., 8.30, 9.36, xx11.00 a. m., 2.30 p. m., xx5.05 and 6.25 p. m., connecting with 9.28 a. m., 11.55 a. m., 2.30 p. m., 5.05 and 6.21 trains from Boston.

Leave North Hampton Station for Little Boars Head only xx11.55 a. m. xx1.00 p. m., 2.40, 3.40, xx4.00, 4.32, 7.35, xx8.00, xx9.00 and xx10.00 p. m. Car leaving North Hampton, 4.32 p. m. connects at Little Boars Head for Rye Beach and Cable Road until October 7 1906.

Leave Little Boars Head for North Hampton Station at 12.50 p. m. 1.50, 2.10, 3.50, 4.20, 4.50, 7.50, 8.50 and 9.50 p. m.

Sundays

Leave Little Boars Head at 8.50 a. m. and hourly until 9.50 p. m.

Returning—Leave North Hampton Station for Little Boars Head only 9.03 a. m., and hourly until 10.00 p. m. All trips on Sundays connect with Main Line cars at Little Boars Head.

*Omitted Sundays.

**Omitted Holidays.

||Runs to Little Boars Head Saturdays only.

xSaturdays only.

xxMake close connections for Portsmouth.

City Office: Room 5 Congress Block, Portsmouth. Telephone, 233.

WINSLOW T. PERKINS, Supt
C. M. BURT, Gen'l Pass. Agt.

PORTSMOUTH AND EXETER ELECTRIC RAILROAD TIME TABLE

Cars leave Exeter, Boston and Maine station, for Portsmouth—5.45, 7.45, *8.45, 9.45, 11.45 a. m., 1.45, 3.45, 5.45, 6.45, 7.45, 9.45, *11.45 p. m.

Cars leave Market square, Portsmouth, connecting with cars at Portsmouth Plains for Exeter—6.35, 7.35, 8.35, 10.35 a. m., 12.35, 2.35, 4.35, 5.05, 6.35, 8.35, 10.35 p. m.

Sunday cars start two hours later and run the same as on week days except the 7.35 a. m., and 5.05 p. m. trips, which are cancelled for that day.

*To Stratham only.

S. G.

LONDRES

10 Cent Cigar

Has No Equal.

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MANUFACTURER

Actual increase 2,459,581 for twelve months ending Dec. 31st. 1906. This is the record of the

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Cemetery Lots

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With increased facilities, the subscriber is again prepared to take charge of and keep in order such lots in any of the cemeteries of the city as may be entrusted to his care. He will also give careful attention to the turfing and grading of them, also to the cleaning of monuments and headstones, and the removal of bodies. In addition to work at the cemeteries he will do turfing and grading in the city at short notice.

Cemetery lots for sale; also Loam and Turf. Orders left at his residence, corner of Richards Avenue and South Street, or by mail, or with Oliver W. Ham, [illegible] Market Street, will receive prompt attention.

M. J. GRIFFIN.

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Call and inspect our stock. We are now quoting special prices.

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Marble and Granite Dealer, Successor to Thos. G. Lester,
NO. 2 WATER STREET.

A SOLDIER SPOILED

By MARK JOHNSON.

"I want to join the army," said the young man. He was pale and his eyes shone defiantly as he looked from one to another of the soldiers who loitered about the recruiting station.

"Well, you have come to the right place," said the officer in charge.

Most recruits are either farmer boys who have heard and read of the glories of war or needy and desperate ne'er to do wells who join the army because they cannot get a job. But this young man was different, as the officer saw at a glance.

"What's the matter?" asked the officer in charge, as he took out an application blank. "Have you been getting into some kind of a scrape, or did you have a row with your old man?"

"That is none of your business," said the youth, haughtily. "Confine yourself to the regular questions, please."

"O, certainly," said the recruiting officer, impressed a little by the young man's imperious manner. He registered a mental vow, however, that he would make the recruit sing a different tune once he safely was in the clutches of the military regulations. It is not hard to subdue the refractory soldier when he has put on a uniform.

"First, I would like to ask a few questions," said the recruit.

"Fire away."

This was overturning cherished institutions.

"The recruit is supposed to answer questions and not ask them," said the officer, with dignity.

"I know—I know," said the young man. "I'll answer your questions all right if I decide to enlist—and that is what I came here for. But I suppose I have a right first to make some inquiries in regard to the service?"

"Is there any chance for active service at present?"

"Who knows?" The recruiting officer shrugged his shoulders. "There's something doing in the Philippines now and then. The Utes are getting busy in the northwest. Cuba, too, is not without possibilities."

"I would like to plunge into the forefront of battle," said the young man who wanted to be a soldier. "I desire to go where shot and shell are falling."

"You'll get over that after awhile," said the recruiting officer. "That sounds nice to the young man who is anxious to cover himself with glory, but I have learned by experience that shot and shell are unpleasant when they begin to fall in your neighborhood."

As the officer spoke there was a slight commotion at the door, and a beautiful woman approached. As the young man caught a fleeting glimpse of the young woman a faint smile came to his face.

"Send me to the front," he cried, striking a tragic attitude before the officer. "Let me lead the forlorn hope. Let me carry my country's starry banner up the battle swept heights. If I am mowed down by the deadly, hissing ball—"

He paused, overcome by his own emotions.

The young woman gazed at him for an instant with horror stricken eyes.

"Jimmie!" she cried. "O, Jimmie!"

The young man turned a sad, reproachful eye toward her.

Unheeding the soldiers who lounged about, the lovely creature ran up to the recruit and threw her arms about his neck.

"O, I will marry you, Jimmie. I promise it. Do not join the army," she cried. "You are so brave and desperate I know you will be killed. Do not leave me, Jimmie."

The young man who wanted to be a soldier gazed with tenderness at the top of her head.

"For you," he said, solemnly, "for you I will give up my dream of glory."

"That is so good of you, Jimmie," she murmured. "I hate to drag my gallant boy away from his duty, but you are so reckless I know you would be killed—"

She was overcome again with emotion at the idea, and the recruit stroked her hair tenderly, till she became more quiet.

"I have decided not to join the army, after all," said the young man, mustering up all his dignity, as he gazed at the recruiting officer.

He slipped the young woman's hand through his arm and turned toward the door, marching proudly past the soldiers who were gathered about.

Together they left the recruiting station.

"I wish something like that might have happened to me when I came to enlist," said the recruiting officer, as he returned the unused application blank to the top drawer of his desk."

—Chicago Tribune.

Needed a Deodorizer.

Joel Moore, of Bangor, or Deacon Joel, as he was more commonly called, arose, one evening in prayer meeting to tell his experiences, and give advice to his more unfortunate friends who were out of the fold.

"My friends," said he, "there is no time like the present. 'Twon't help putt'n' it off an' putt'n' it off till the las' hour in the a'rternoon. Repent now and be saved, for death will steal upon ye like a thief in the night an' ye know not when he's a comin'. Why, my dear friends, with every breath I draw, some one drops dead."

A small boy, way back in the audience, exclaimed in a nasal voice: "Say, mister, why don't you try [illegible]?"

THE WISE MAN

"There goes one of the best-posted men you ever seen," remarked the suburban storekeeper to the hosiery drummer, as a shabbily dressed citizen passed the window. "If I knew all he does about business I'd be rich."

"He doesn't look to me as if he knew much," said the hosiery salesman. "What's his line?"

"Hosiery," replied the storekeeper. "He's an expert on socks an' stockin's. He can look 'em over an' tell right away whether they'll ravel or run. What's more, he could tell me whether I ought to order from you or not an' how big an order I ought to give you. He can tell just what the trade's goin' to call for, too. There ain't nothin' about a sock or stockin'—merino, lisle, wool, mixed or silk or mercerized—that he couldn't give points wuth rememberin' on; openwork, fancy or plain, heavy or reenforced—don't matter what."

"Why didn't you call him in, then?" asked the drummer. "I'd like to have him see these hose. If he knows anything about it he'll tell you that they're the best ever put on the market and he wouldn't advise you to buy less than a couple o' dozen boxes to try. Shall I go outside and holler at him?"

"Not on your life," replied the storekeeper. "I'd sooner take your word for it."

"Where did he learn about the hosiery business?" asked the drummer.

"Search me," answered the storekeeper. "Where did he learn about Fall River prints an' Redditch needles? Who gives him experience in window dressin'? How did he find out the way to arrange stock an' advertise it? Who taught him what he knows about the principle of bargain Fridays an' the kind o' notions it pays to keep in stock? I'll never tell you."

"Maybe he's been in the same line o' business you're in."

"Not him," said the storekeeper. "No more'n he's been in the drug business or the hardware or the furniture or the butcher business. I never heard tell of his practicin' law or drivin' a team or runnin' a newspaper or servin' in congress, but he can tell you about any o' them."

"Kind of an all-around man, isn't he?" commented the drummer.

"He's all around all right," said the storekeeper. "That's the only thing that saves my life. Sometimes he's around to the butcher shop tellin' Gurby how to cut meat an' then he'll mosey over to Root's drug store an' tell him how he might make his everlastin' fortune puttin' up snakeroot bitters after a recipe his grandmother had wrote down from another recipe a Kiowa squaw had given her when she was a young gal an' which she'd improved on by 60 years' experimentin'.

"He's an all-around man sure. He's around Williams' real estate office the best part o' the mornin's readin' Williams' papers an' makin' plans for puttin' the Standard Oil company out o' business. Williams lets him stay around because he gets lonesome in the office waitin' for the boom that's comin' when they extend the electric line out here. Yes, sir, I'm glad he's an all-around man, because when he's around them other places he ain't around here."

"What's his business?" asked the drummer. "Or has he got any?"

"Ain't I tellin' you?" said the storekeeper. "His business is my business, an' anybody's business. It's givin' valuable points. Mind you, he don't pretend that he knows all about dry goods or groceries or law or posthole diggin' or knittin' tidies. What he claims is that there's fundamental principles at the bottom of all of 'em and that them principles is principles o' common sense. He's got an idee that most of us around here is spreadin' termatter catsup on roofin' material, I guess, an' that's what keeps him busy correctin' us.'

"There's lots like him," said the drummer. "Well, how many boxes are you going to take? Say three dozen, just to start with."

"Well, there it is," said the storekeeper. "I told you I was overstocked on hosiery now an it didn't seem good business policy to me to order any more, but you tell me I need to order three dozen boxes more. What am I goin' to do? I put it to you now, as a reasonable man. I'm doin' a pretty fair business, makin' money an' thinkin' of enlargin' my store an' hirin' a couple more clerks this fall. I've done it by actin' on my own judgment. But here's this feller I've been speakin' of tellin' me that I don't use enough common sense, an' you're insistin' that I'm away off when I think I don't want your darned hosiery an—"

"You don't need to darn these hose," said the drummer, closing his sample case. "I'll call on you some other time. Keep me in mind, that's all."

Prince of Wales a Sailor.

The prince of Wales, who is to command the battleship Dreadnought, is in every sense of the word a practical sailor. At the age of 12 he became a naval cadet, and later served as midshipman and made a three years' voyage around the world. The prince never shirked his work, taking his turn at all duties in all weathers. He worked his way up, becoming in turn a sub-lieutenant, lieutenant and captain, his whole [illegible] over 20 years. [illegible] that of [illegible]

ON A RAINY NIGHT

A Most Difficult Job in Logblinker's Estimation.

"This dash for the pole business may be pretty hard work," said Mr. Logblinker. "No doubt it does call for quite some patience, skill and endurance. But if you want to undertake something that is really difficult just try to hold an umbrella as it ought to be held over the head of a lady in a rainstorm. I tried that last night with Mrs. Logblinker, and I thought before we got where we were going that I'd rather have been in the far north with Peary.

"Rain? It was just sluicing, with the rain coming down like a flood falling through a coarse meshed sieve, and Mrs. Logblinker had on all her finery, including her tall, wide picture hat, with the high, drooping feathers.

"When we opened the front door I opened the umbrella and held it over her while she gathered up some of her warments under her waterproof, and while she glanced around herself to see that she had got everything secure, and then we started; and when we had gone about 14 steps in that pouring rain and I looked around at Mrs. Logblinker to make sure that I was protecting her all right I was surprised to see that her towering hat, that had surmounted her head so jauntily when we started, was now creeping slowly down over her forehead.

"'Can't you see, Lucius,' said Mrs. Logblinker, 'that you are holding the umbrella right against my hat?'

"And I could see it then, though I certainly had not seen it before, and so I raised the umbrella to clear the back of the hat. I had been holding it low down, of course, you understand, the better to protect her. So now I raised it, but I must have raised it too high, for in a minute I heard a voice plaintively saying:

"'Lucius, the rain is just pouring on the side of my hat.'

"So now I brought the umbrella down a little and then presently I felt something tugging at the umbrella on the off side and Mrs. Logblinker says, with a touch of impatience now:

"'My! You've got the umbrella caught in my hat!'

"And so I had. But I disengaged it quickly, and then tried to hold it and keep it balanced so that it would just clear the big hat all around and yet come low enough down to afford the best protection.

"I can honestly say that I paid no attention whatever to my own clothes. I honestly didn't care about them; all I wanted was to do the best I could for the lady by my side; and though it did strain every muscle in my hand and arm and body I thought I was now making a pretty good job of it, but in a minute:

"'My hat will be ruined,' I heard the voice saying; and then I looked at the lady again, and raised the umbrella and lowered it and tilted it this way and that in a desperate effort to make it serve its purpose, an impossible thing to do, I am now persuaded, for nothing less than an umbrella 14 feet wide at least would really shelter a lady in a picture hat in a heavy rain like this.

"But I tried hard, I did the best I could, only to hear about ten seconds later:

"'Don't you know how to hold an umbrella?' in tones actually peevish.

"Mrs. Logblinker peevish, actually peevish, and to me! Then she actually drew away from me, out from under the umbrella, into the pouring rain!

"Humbly, but quickly, I hastened to her side again, to protect her, and the other two blocks we had to go to get the car we moved in silence, with me doing the best I could; and when we got inside the car and got settled down a little, where it was dry, she did smile on me again.

"But I can tell you one thing: I don't shy at difficult jobs, and we are pretty poor; but the next time Mrs. Logblinker and I go abroad on a rainy night we takes a barouche if it busts us."

MANY AND VARIED SMITHS.

All Are Descended from Former Workers in Metal.

Genealogists say that the name Smith is such a common one in all English speaking countries because in early times not merely iron workers were styled smiths, but also those engaged in any line of metal working.

In France Smith masquerades as Le Fevre; and in Germany as Schmidt or Schmitt; in Holland, Smid or Smidts. In Italy, the familiar name is recognized with difficulty in Fabbroni and Fabroniess; in Scotland it is found more readily in the Gowans; in Wales, Goff and Cowan both stand for the same name; in Slav tongues Smith becomes Koraces. The Celtic race never was addicted to trade names, preferring personal, local, or patronymic terms; still there are MacGowan and McIntyre, both meaning the son of Smith.

The Smith derivatives, so to speak, are without number, as Smith, Smithe, Smyth, Smeith, Smit, Smyte, Le Smyt, and the like. Then come Goldsmith, Silversmith, Coppersmith, Locksmith, Whitesmith, Brownsmith, Blacksmith, Arrowsmith, Spearsmith, Redsmith, Knyfesmith, Nasmyth (nailsmith), Hdylesmith, and so on to the crack of doom.—Sunday Magazine.

HER BURIED VANITY

"Why have I left off wearing rings and curling my hair?" repeated Margaret. "Well, I'll tell you why. My vanity has received such heavy blows that it is completely crushed.

"The first blow was about a year ago when Mrs. Black and I were standing at the window watching Alice and my mother coming up the street. Mrs. Black said: 'What a handsome woman your mother is!' I was glowing with pleasure, but before I had a chance to say a word she added: 'You must look like your father.'"

"Well, for Alice's mother that wasn't so bad," remarked one of the others. "You ought to hear what she said to me."

"Oh, never mind now what she said to you," exclaimed Jane. "We want to hear about Margaret's rings and hair."

"For a while I hardly dared look into the glass," went on Margaret. "However, when my bruised vanity was getting strong enough to be about I invited some of the girls to dinner. They had never seen my mother, and when she appeared at the table you never saw such a surprised lot. 'Why, you don't look at all as I thought you would, Mrs. Carter!'"

"Just as if anybody ever did!" said Elizabeth. "Why, do you know—"

"Let Margaret go on," said Jane, impatiently.

"Wishing to say something they could dispute, I remarked jocosely, 'You thought she was thin and homely like me.' But they didn't dispute it; they agreed unanimously, so I knew that I had expressed their inmost thoughts."

"Your mother ought to be suppressed," said Elizabeth. "She's altogether too good looking for everyday use."

"Well," began one of the listeners, "some girls are simply awful anyway. Why, do you know, one of them told Dora—"

"Oh, let Margaret tell why she doesn't curl her hair," said Jane.

"As you may suppose, my vanity was ground into the earth again; but not until I met John Stewart was it buried, never to be resurrected. John used to admire me very much and I might have been—but let that pass! I hadn't seen him for ten years, and when I did see him, I had on that dress I got for Helen's wedding. I hope none of the rest of you contemplate marrying a rich man; at any rate, not until my pocket book is better filled. Well, every one said I looked stunning in the dress, and I'll frankly admit that I expected to make John regret losing such a clever, well-dressed and generally desirable woman. After shaking hands joyously a reminiscent look came into his eyes and he said, 'What a pretty girl you were ten years ago, Margaret.'"

"John Stewart ought to be drummed out of decent society," began one of the listeners. "He told Edith Sills that he—"

"Oh, bother Edith Sills!" exclaimed Jane. "Go ahead, Margaret. You haven't got to the hair and rings yet."

"Mr. Scoville happened to be standing by—"

"He usually is," interrupted Elizabeth.

Margaret went on as if she hadn't heard. "He said if Helen of Troy had been alive ten years ago, and if I was prettier then than I am now, she would have had to look to her laurels."

"Complicated, but undoubtedly intended to be complimentary. Surely that didn't drive you to a ringless and straight-haired condition," said Elizabeth.

"You're not including that in your blows, are you?" began one of the listeners. "That Mr. Scoville is the nicest man. He told Maud Gregory once that he—"

"Oh, never mind Maud Gregory," exclaimed Jane. "Do go on, Margaret."

"There is no more at present," said Margaret. "I know Mr. Scoville imperiled his immortal soul, but it was in a noble cause. To conclude, all these straws, taken together, convinced me, that the vanities of the world are not for me. What's the use of trying to be beautiful against such fearful odds?"

"What's this I hear about odds?" asked Margaret's sister coming in. "Surely you're not betting on horses."

"No, we weren't betting," explained one of the listeners. "Margaret was just telling us why she had stopped curling her hair and wearing rings."

"Well, Margaret, I might have known," said her sister, turning to her reproachfully. "You bound me to secrecy just because you wanted the pleasure of telling it first yourself. But he knows a thing or two doesn't he, girls? It's so distinguished to wear straight hair when it's becoming, and Margaret's never looked so well any other way. And her new diamond ring makes her other rings look cheap, so of course she won't wear them."

"What are you talking about?" Eleanor?" gasped Elizabeth.

"Why, just what you were talking about; Margaret's engagement to Mr. Scoville."

"Deceiver! Buried vanity, indeed!" shouted the chorus.

"I knew it all the time," said Jane with a superior air. "My brother saw Mr. Scoville showing the jeweler that old Norwegian ring of Margaret's, to get the right size for the new ring; and I heard from very good authority that he liked straight hair. I just thought I'd make Margaret tell on herself; but she was interrupted so many times," she went on resentfully, "that I gave it up."—Chicago Daily News.

THE HERALD.

MINIATURE ALMANAC
JANUARY 26

SUN RISES	7.04	MOON SETS	01:48 A. M.
SUN SETS	4:50	FULL SEA	09:15 A. M. / 09:45 P. M.
LENGTH OF DAY	9:46		

Full Moon, Jan. 29th, 8h. 45m., morning, W.
Last Quarter, Feb. 5th, 7h. 52m., evening, E.
New Moon, Feb. 12th, 0h. 43m., evening, W.
First Quarter, Feb. 19th, 11h. 35m., evening, W.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS

Should you fail to receive your Herald regularly communicate with the office at once either by telephone, No. 37, or by messenger. We intend to give careful attention to our delivery system. Subscribers can pay bills monthly at the office or to the collector.

F. W. HARTFORD,
Treasurer.

THE TEMPERATURE

THE HERALD'S thermometer registered twelve degrees above zero at two o'clock this afternoon

CITY BRIEFS

Five more days of January.

Matinee at Music Hall today.

We have the quick hitch, anyway.

Candlemas day is just a week away.

Have your shoes repaired by John Mott, 34 Congress street.

We never had a harder working city council than this one.

Horehound tablets, made from pure herbs at Taylor's, 20c a pound.

The next session of probate court will be held on Feb. 5 in Derry.

At Music Hall this afternoon and evening: "The Gingerbread Man."

The new lifesaving station at the Isles of Shoals will be appreciated.

Flaxseed tablets, good for coughs and colds, at Taylor's, 20c a pound.

Don't shy the insect pest problem, gentlemen of the city government.

The fire department reduction order seems to have raised a tempest.

See "The Gingerbread Man" at Music Hall this afternoon and evening.

The men in charge of the new quick hitch are all firemen of experience.

Racing on the speedway is a sport that deserves more attention than it receives.

The Knights of Pythias of this city will celebrate their anniversary on Tuesday.

Smelts from Great Bay appear very frequently on bills of fare at this time of year.

The question of where the first Piscataqua settlement was made is a much mooted one.

Will the legislators find an anti-pass bill that pleases them during the coming week?

Another rummage sale began yesterday, this for the benefit of Harriet P. Dame Union.

Don't fail to take in "The Gingerbread Man" at Music Hall this afternoon and evening.

The reported revival of bicycling in the West bids fair to make its influence felt in this city.

Damon Lodge, Knights of Pythias, will observe its thirty-sixth anniversary next Tuesday evening.

The automobilist who has kept his car in commission throughout the Winter deserves a few medals.

The Young People's Society of the North Church holds a food sale at the North Church chapel today.

The Portsmouth representatives to the Legislature met and talked over proposed legislation last evening.

In G. A. R. Hall last evening a meeting of the Blacksmiths' and Helpers' Union, No. 125, was held.

The same man, A. Baldwin Sloane, wrote the music of "The Gingerbread Man" and of "Coming Thro' the Rye."

Stories of colder weather in the dim and distant past did not make the cold days of this week seem any warmer.

The second parish reunion of the Church of the Immaculate Conception is certain to eclipse the success of the first.

"The Gingerbread Man," one of the best and most successful musical comedies will be seen at Music Hall this afternoon and evening.

Lobster fishermen speak gloomily of the prospects for a plentiful supply of the toothsome crustaceans so highly prized by all epicures.

The present Winter has hardly equalled those of 1904 and 1905 in the matter of continued cold weather, but the low temperatures of those exceptional Winters have been surpassed.

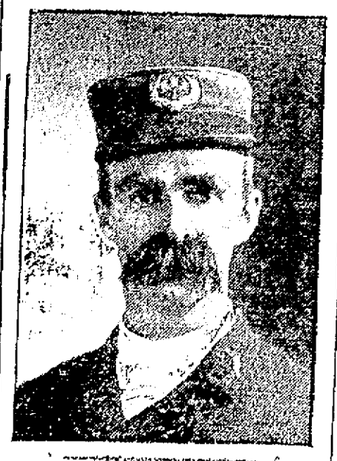
Fur and plush Robes, to clear them out, less than cost. Horse blankets, sleigh bells and suit cases, best quality, lowest prices. William F. and Charles E. Woods; also Cadillac autos must be remembered.

FIREMEN TAKE ACTION

At Special Meetings Of The Companies

SIX MEMBERS OF KEARSARGE COMPANY RESIGN

At meetings of fire companies held on Friday evening, action was taken on the questions brought up by the passage of the new city ordinance reducing the membership of the companies. Kearsarge Company took decided action, several members resigning. Reports of the meetings are given by The Herald today.



Chief Engineer David K. Jenkins

Kearsarge Company

The Kearsarge Engine Company had another lively meeting on Friday evening which ended with the resignation of six members of the company, while five agreed to stay with the department.

As the company stood on Friday evening, there were only eleven men to act on the matter of resigning. The five men dropped from the company are as follows:

Wilbur Harmon, Harry B. Palfrey,

Assistant Engineer William F. Woods

Henry O. Batten, Charles Colson and Herman G. Crompton. The two last named were appointed drivers. This completes the list of the men to go under the new ordinance.

The men who resigned were W. G. Smart, Edward Manent, John E. Hooper, Edward C. Blaisdell, John Harmon and Dennis Soule.

The five men who agreed to stay were Morris Tobin, Herbert E. Fernald, George R. Palfrey, Herbert Wallace and Arthur Cox. Tobin and Fernald are two of the oldest firemen in the company.

Assistant Engineer Joseph W. Akerman

As the new ordinance goes into effect at midnight on Sunday, the places of those who have resigned will have to be filled by the board of engineers today or Sunday.

Col. Sise Company

At the meeting of Col. Sise Company three men, Albert Muchmore, Walter Bickford and Eben Rand were dropped. Frank Cox resigned because of ill health. George A. Cox was elected captain, Frank Amazeen lieutenant and Dennis Long driver of the steamer.

CHICKERING PIANOS

In buying a Piano, you are taking an article that should mean much to your family for very many years to come; you are securing an instrument that should be in use for three or four generations. Naturally, the selection of a piano ought to be given the closest consideration.

Should you decide to buy a Chickering, you will secure the best possible; you will have the finest piano that has ever been produced. The Chickering is the one instrument for you, if price is not much of an object. If you can pay for the best, you should have it, for the cost over other good grade pianos is but slight.

The Chickering tone has made the Chickering famous the world over. It is of matchless beauty, and has no successful imitations.

H. P. Montgomery,

6 Pleasant Street Opp. P. O.
Sole Local Agent.

IN RECHABITE HALL

Whist Party and Dance Under Hibernian Auspices

A whist party and dance was held on Friday evening in Rechabite Hall, under the auspices of Division 2, Ancient Order of Hibernians. Twenty tables were occupied by the whist players and prizes were awarded as follows:

Ladies' first pribe, a table, Miss Julia Farrell; ladies' second prize, a picture, Miss Bernadette McCourt; gentlemen's first prize, a picture, James Dawson; gentlemen's second prize, a table, Samuel T. Drew.

Music for dancing was furnished by Mrs. Mudgett, cornet, Mary Quinn, violin, and Elizabeth Corcoran, piano.

NON-SUIT ORDERED

In the Case of Tilley Against Light and Power Company

In superior court on Friday, Judge Pike ordered non-suit in the case of Clarence W. Tilley of this city against the Rockingham County Light and Power Company for alleged negligence.

After several witnesses had been examined Judge Pike called the attorneys in the case to one side for a conference. This finished, he discharged the jury until Monday, stating that lack of evidence made the ending of the case necessary.

SALE NEARLY COMPLETED

Asserted That War Department Has Purchased Land

The sale of land in the vicinity of Sagamore Creek to the war department is said to be nearly completed. The papers have been drawn up and examined by United States District Attorney Charles J. Hamblett of Nashua and the parties interested are closing up the deal.

While those who are engaged in the legal work connected with the transfer do not deny the sale, the owners of the property involved say that no sale has been made.

OBSEQUIES

The funeral of Fred L. George was held at half-past one o'clock this (Saturday) afternoon from the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John A. George, on High street. Rev. Lindus H. Thayer was the officiating clergyman.

A great number of friends attended the funeral and the floral remembrances were very beautiful.

There were delegations from the Portsmouth Athletic Club and the Portsmouth Yacht Club and members of those organizations acted as pallbearers.

Interment was in South cemetery, under the direction of Undertaker O. W. Ham.

Funeral services over the body of Mrs. Abra G. Knox were held this (Saturday) afternoon at half-past one o'clock from her late home in Newington, Rev. Mr. Rand officiating. Interment was in Newington cemetery, Undertaker Ham in charge.

A REMARKABLE RECORD

A young daughter of Michael McCarthy at The Plains, who attends the High School, appears to have a record to boast of. During the five years she has been at school, she has never missed a day, has never been late and has never been excused from her studies.

Hives, eczema, itch or salt rheum sets you crazy. Can't bear the touch of your clothing. Doan's Ointment cures the most obstinate cases. Why suffer. All druggists sell it.

PERSONALS

Dr. G. Scott Locke, formerly of this city, is visiting in town.

D. H. McIntosh returned on Friday evening from a business trip to New York.

Mrs. Lucy Rand of this city is ill at the home of her sister, Mrs. Edgar Leighton of Somersworth.

Supt. S. H. Harding of this lifesaving district has returned from an official visit to Washington.

Superintendent of Schools Ernest L. Silver of this city spoke on "Civics" at a teachers' institute in Newton on Friday.

H. O. Nelson of this city was a member of the legislative party which visited New Hampshire College at Durham on Friday.

Dennis McGrath was in Exeter on Friday, where he was called as a witness in the case of Clarence Tilley against the Rockingham County Light and Power Company.

Conducter John Leavitt of the Boston and Maine railroad, who ran on the York branch until the service was suspended, is enjoying a gunning trip near Ashland, this state.

John L. Coleman, a former tobacco dealer here, was in this city on Friday on his way from Portland to Boston. Mr. Coleman is now connected with a cigar firm as traveling agent.

Harry T. George has been called to this city by the death of his brother, Mr. George until recently held a responsible position in Pittsburg, Pa., but has now taken a position in Lynn, Mass.

OBITUARY

Dennis Kelley

Dennis Kelley, one of the oldest employes of the Frank Jones Brewing Company, passed away at his home early this (Saturday) morning, after a lingering illness of tuberculosis.

Mr. Kelley was a genial and kind-hearted man and had many warm friends and acquaintances, who are deeply grieved by his death. He is survived by his wife, by three daughters, one son, two sisters and a brother.

AT THE NAVY YARD

O. G. Ruge, who was for some time employed as steward at the yard dispensary, has been appointed a pharmacist in the navy.

The Dubuque has arrived at Tompkinsville, N. Y.

The Topeka ought to be placed in commission at the earliest possible date as a receiving ship. It would give this station a better standing.

The Paducah was expected to sail today (Saturday), but on account of the weather was delayed until tomorrow.

Special matinee of "The Gingerbread Man," 45 people in the cast, full production with two carloads of scenery, beginning promptly at 2:15 o'clock this afternoon.

UNITARIAN CHURCH

At the Unitarian Church on Sunday, the following music will be rendered:

Te Deum in B flat. Buck
"Out of the Depths." Marston
"Seek Ye the Lord," Roberts

STATE TOURNAMENT

In the state championship pool tournament on Friday evening at Howe's parlors, Lynsky beat Churchill 150 to 121.

Don't use harsh physics. The reaction weakens the bowels, leds to chronic constipation. Get Doan's Regulets. They operate easily, tone the stomach, cure constipation.

BACK IN 1825

Portsmouth Men Figured Very Prominently In The State

The Herald has received the following letter, called forth by a recent historical article:

Newfields, N. H.

"To the Editor of The Herald:—I was much interested in reading in The Herald of Jan. 19 the article concerning Portsmouth sixty-nine years ago. Among some old papers and books which came into my possession not long since, I found a copy of the New Hampshire Register of 1825, which I send to you, thinking you may be interested in looking it over, as it contains considerable concerning Portsmouth eighty years ago."

The register referred to in the above letter includes an almanac and makes a feature of the astronomical calculations of Dudley Leavitt, the founder and for many years the Editor of Leavitt's Farmer's Almanac.

David Lawrence Morrill LL. D., of Goffstown was in 1825 governor of New Hampshire and Langley Boardman of Portsmouth was one of the members of his council. William H. Y. Hackett of this town was assistant clerk of the state Senate and William Claggett of Portsmouth was senator from the first district.

Levi Woodbury of Portsmouth was chosen speaker of the House of Representatives, but he was afterward chosen for United States senator and Henry Hubbard of Charlestown succeeded him in the first office. Mr. Woodbury, John N. Sherburne, Daniel P. Brown, Abner Greenleaf and Samuel E. Cones were members of the House from Portsmouth. George Bell represented New Castle, which was then written as two words as it is now by those who know; Joseph Weeks represented Greenland, Cyrus Frink, Newington, and Joseph Locke, 4th, Rye.

Robert Neal of Portsmouth was commissary general. The first regiment of the New Hampshire militia had four Portsmouth officers, Samuel Gookin, colonel, George Sparhawk, lieutenant colonel, Richard R. Waldron, adjutant, and Joseph D. Pillow, quartermaster.

Rev. Israel W. Putnam of Portsmouth was one of the trustees of Dartmouth College. Hon. Nathaniel A. Haven, A. M., and Rev. Nathan Parker, D. D., of Portsmouth were trustees of Phillips Exeter Academy.

Jonathan Payson was postmaster in Portsmouth.

Portsmouth men held high rank in the state Masonic societies, then as numerous relatively as they are now. The leading officers of Guardian Council, Royal and Select Masters of Portsmouth were Thomas S. Bowles, E. Sebastian Streeter and John Bennett. Mr. Bennett was also secretary of St. John's Lodge of Masons and S. Melcher was master.

The old register contains much information regarding the state that is omitted from the editions of today, but, on the other hand, much of value that is published now is omitted from this early edition.

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